

CHICAGO FIELD



Vol. IX.--No. 3.

CHICAGO, SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1878.

\$4.00 Per Year.

[Written for the CHICAGO FIELD.]

Camp Life Memories.

BY JOHN J. BROMPTON.

No. 12.—THINGS ARE NOT WHAT THEY SEEM.

The reader will not only pardon, but thank me, I trust, for not stating the facts circumstantially, that we eat our dinners, repacked our luggage, harnessed the horses, hooked them to the wagon, and resumed our march to our chosen hunting ground. Be it enough, then, to say, he is "hereby notified by these presents" that we are encamped on one of the tributaries of the Maumee, in the great Black Swamp in northwestern Ohio—a region which, less than a century ago, was pre-eminently entitled to the name of "The Dark and Bloody Ground."

A nomadic life is, undoubtedly, the natural state of man. That which we have gained, intellectually, by city life, has been counterbalanced largely, by physical deterioration, in the sportsman's camp, in the pathless woods, has for me a mysterious fascination. I have been asked, "many times and oft," to explain this mysterious charm. I have always—even from early boyhood—experienced pleasurable emotions in looking on Nature fresh from the hands of the great Architect. At times I can find happiness in solitude—"rapture on the lonely shore." My highest conceptions of manhood—that quality in man which reflects the image of his Creator—were born in the tented field. In brief, my love for Nature is a sweet secret my pen cannot reveal. I can only say: "Nature! I love thee!" Whether thou art garlanded with flowers or shrouded in snow; whether smiling through tears, or frowning through clouds, I—love thee. I love thy dark, solemn, untrodden groves, and the pine-scented, long-drawn vistas among them. I love thee dearly at all seasons, but I love thee most in Indian Summer days. I love thee even in thy vengeful moods; when the red-tongued lightning cleaves the air, and the deep-toned thunder shakes the rock-ribbed mountains; when thou bidst the winds heap the breakers mountain-high on the rock-bound shore—I love thee—I love thee still.

I also love the silver sheen
Of Autumn's moon on woodland stream;
The shimmering rays of Autumn's sun
That through the leaves obliquely come;
The birds, and bees, and beasts, and flowers,
The nymphs and fairies in thy bowers;
Those nameless sounds of song and praise
That through the golden Autumn days—
A thousand voices blend in one—
Up to thy throne forever come.

Now let us return to the trail:

"Three days in camp, and neither blood nor hair," said Mr. Seamans, despondingly.

"It's a long lane that has no turn," said I, quoting an old saw.

True, we had taken plenty of small game—such as quails, squirrels, pigeons and ruffed grouse, for camp use; but such "small fry" is not counted by deer hunters.

A rain had fallen during the night, but the morning dawned clear, calm and beautiful, while the rain-drops on leaf and bough sparkled like gems in the morning sun. In short, it was just such a morning as a huntsman would pray for—were he of a pious turn.

"Boys," said Mr. Seamans, with the air of a prophet, "I feel a presentiment that Greenhorn will get the first blood."

"That reminds me of a dream I had last night," said I.

"You dreamed a dream?" queried Mr. Horn.

"Yes, I dreamed a—remarkable and impressive dream," I said, trying to look grave. "I dreamed I saw Mr. Horn standing near the margin of a beautiful river. His hands were red with blood, and—"

"The blood of a grouse?" Johnnie insinuated.

"No, they were red with the blood of a buck, and the Queen of the Chase was crowning him with laurels. In the background was Ate, the goddess of revenge, who, with direful frown, shook her royal finger menacingly at our friend."

"You're tryin' to gammon us," said Johnnie.

"No," said I, "it's as true as the 'Arabian Nights,' and

Had you been there you might have seen
In royal robes the huntress queen,
Standing near the flowing river,
Armed with bow and shining quiver.
But fairy feet no more do dance,
Nor moonbeam sheen like silver lance,
Doth play upon the placid stream,
For rosy Morn has come between.
Now, seated on my three-legged chair,
As one by one they turn to air,
I sigh to think each pleasant scene
Was born of fancy's vagrant dream.

And now, Mr. Greenhorn, in accordance with what I conceive to be 'manifest destiny,' and to appease the offended goddess, I tender you the use of my favorite gun."

"Many thanks," said Mr. Horn, as he received the proffered gun—a rifle and shot combined, which in its day was the *ne plus ultra* of the 'deer-slayer's' ambition.

"Keep cool, and don't forget the notch in the rear sight," I enjoined him, "and I predict with unqualified confidence that, ere night fall,

From hill to crag your rifle's crack,
Resounding loud, shall echo back
The news we'll love so well to hear,
Our Greenhorn's slain his maiden deer."

"And," Mr. Horn added:

"Greenie'll ne'er forget the year
In which he slew his maiden deer."

"Truly not," said I, "for 'tis a sweet madness that comes to us but once in life."

"Now, as Uncle Toby said to the fly, go! for the Queen of the Chase awaits you; and

With beck'ning hand she'll lead the way,
Where fairest fields untrodden lay."

"No doubt," said Mr. Horn, "no doubt,
And I will follow where she leads,
To win her smiles by val'rous deeds."

"Success to you, Mr. Horn," said Johnnie.

"Don't fool with the grouse; they're dry meat anyhow; and let this be your motto:

'On mossy logs the grouse may drum
Without a fear of Greenhorn's gun;
Or, proudly strutting through the grass,
May see their shadows as they pass.'

"Tut, tut!" said Mr. Seamans, "feathers don't grow on a more acceptable bird than the ruffed grouse."

"An acceptable bird over which to button one's vest, I grant you," said Mr. Horn, "but I insist, with Johnnie, they are dry



DR. J. I. LEAS,

EX-PRESIDENT IOWA STATE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.

meat—"to pursue with intent to kill," at least 'Frank Forester' says as true."

"It is true," said Mr. Seamans, "That 'Forester' speaks disparagingly of grouse shooting as a sport; but he is free to admit that, 'When he comes, great is the fall of him, and great the rejoicing over him in the dining-room and the kitchen; for if he be hung until he be thoroughly tender, quickly and discreetly roasted, and eaten off hot plates with bread sauce and fried bread crumbs, his *tout ensemble* is undeniable, and the *fumet* of his thighs and back-bone a thing worthy the knowledge of Apicius.' But, given, a good grouse dog and open woods, such as our 'oak openings' and 'pine barrens,' remote from the habitations of men, and the glory of pursuit eclipses the joy of possession. To cut him down in his marvelously swift flight, or to snap-shoot him after he has dived into dense foliage to elude you, with nothing to guide your aim but the tremulous foliage which his whirling pinions have stirred, is a pleasure not to be ignored, and a feat not to be despised."

"That may all be nice'n handy; but it's my sworn belief 'at when the feller who holds the gun gits hell knocked outen 'im, its dry meat." And Johnnie winked at Mr. Horn for approval.

I sent Mr. Horn northwest into my own favorite hunting ground, Mr. Seamans went northeast. I loitered about camp while Johnnie cleaned my Sharp's rifle—an excellent arm "in its day," barring its liability to miss fire—but a very different gun from "the improved Sharp's rifle" of to-day, which, in my judgment, is a little in advance of any other rifle with which I am acquainted. As old John Webfinger is wont to say, "The Rem-

* NOTE.—The cock pheasant struts much like a turkey cock.

ington, Whitney, Spencer and Winchester are as good guns as ever was made;—but the Sharp's is jist a *leette* bit better'n any of 'em. An' eph my life di-pended on a single shot, I'd chance the Sharp's."

As I shouldered my rifle and turned my back on our camp, thoughtful Johnnie, looking up from his dish-washing, called out; "Got yer compass'n tomahawk?" "Yes." "Got yer lunch 'n knif 'n matches 'n salt?" "Yes, thank you."

"Johnnie?"

"Well?"

"Kill me an owl, will you, please?"

"Now, what in the devil do you want with owls—they haint good to eat?"

"I presume they are a little dry; I don't speak advisedly, however, as I never dined on one."

"Neather did I; but I've often hearn the sayin' 'as tough as b'lt owl."

"It's the gizzard I want; and if you'll get me one, I'll give you a silver dollar."

"Je-whie! Do yer want mor'n one?"

"No, I thank you; still, 'git a plenty while your a gittin,' and I'll take them all at one dollar each."

"I'll make it devilish hot, hyar-abouts for the ole blinkers when I git these dishes washed an' my ole pum'kin slinger loadened."

"Good bye, Johnnie."

"Good-bye, sir, and good luck to you! I'll have ye about seventeen owls atwixt this and night!"

I had got about twenty rods from the camp when, looking back, I saw Johnnie's right hand moving up and down as if he were toying with seventeen silver dollars.

"Elate, he sacks untaken Troy."

Was he becoming avaricious?

At this juncture Johnnie, looking up, caught my eye and called out: "Does it make any difference what kind o' owls?"

"Not any; cut them down, at all hazards,—big or little."

"Don't tell Mr. Horn about it, please?"

The course I had taken would lead to a locality known as the Little Bear Marsh; but I had not traversed half the intervening distance, when I heard the well known interrogative, "keyowk, keyowk, keyowk!" of a lordly, wild gobbler, loud, bold and resonant, as if he wanted company, and wanted it instant. Squatting in the underbrush, I awaited a repetition of the call. It was repeated, in a brief time, more loudly than before; indeed, I think it could have been heard a half mile.

Now, while turkey was not my game, nor was, nor is, turkey hunting my fort, his loud, clear voice proclaimed him the cock of the woods; therefore I became interested in his behalf; that is to say, rather than suffer him to bite me, "then, and in that case," I might stand on the defensive.

But what am I to do? How shall I inveigle him within rifle range. I never acquired the art of mimicking his call by mechanical or instrumental appliances—much less could I do so vocally. Should I attempt it? Again that resonant "keyowk, keyowk, keyowk!" sounded in my ears. This decided me. "I'll try it!" I said to myself. I prepared myself for the effort by clearing my throat, inflating my lungs, and throwing back my shoulders; then, elevating my chin, I gave voice to a sound, three times repeated, which, at a moderate distance, might have been mistaken for the cawing of a crow, the croaking of a raven, the yelping of a cur under rawhide discipline, or the voice of a man in the agony of strangulation.

Of course the noble bird would scorn my overtures. Had he taken fright! I began to think he had; yet how could he know it was the voice of an enemy? "Ah, well it's dry meat," anyhow," I said to myself.

"Keyowk, keyowk!" came the call, cautiously, diffidently—as if to say, in the language of L. "Witeman's mighty uncertain!"

It is possible for reason to over-reach instinct; but instinct wins many a victory and reason suffers many a defeat before the road to success is crowned.

"Keyowk, keyowk, keyowk!"—interrogated the royal bird, this time with its pristine volume and boldness. About this time I discovered a stool of wild rye. To transform a joint of it into a "turkey-call," was the work of but a few seconds. I piped on it. The answer came promptly, and nearer than before. I chirped once, twice, softly; I saw him coming on the full run! "Oh! pshaw!" was my mental remark, "he isn't larger than a crow!" Presently he hopped upon a log and once more that loud, bold, defiant "keyowk, keyowk, keyowk!" From his perch on the log he looked to be about an average bird for size.

One, soft, diffident chirp was all the response I returned, whereupon he hopped ten feet from the log and came on the full run to within about 200 yards of my blind, waxing larger, and larger, three feet, four, four and a half, five, six feet in height!! "Is it possible! can such things be, and overcome us like a summer cloud," etc," was my next mental remark; and, wetting my index finger, I rubbed at my eye to remove the glimmer—if I was deceived. I looked again. Aye, I had been mistaken;—it was *nine* feet high instead of *six*, as before supposed. "It's lucky I've a 'big-bored' gun," mentally; "I'd better shoot before it gets any larger!" and I was bringing my gun to an aim to do so, when it came on the run, leaving a black streak behind it, and stopping on a log about 100 yards from my hiding place. It was now about as large as a dromedary. I was draw-

Audubon's Blindness.

Editor Chicago Field:—I have transcribed from an old copy (Sept. 1850) of *Graham's Magazine* the following beautiful poem on the subject of the blindness of our great naturalist, Audubon; and herewith place it before the numerous readers of the CHICAGO FIELD, in the hope that it may prove as entertaining to them as it has to me.

WILL WILDWOOD.

AUDUBON'S BLINDNESS.

BY PARK BENJAMIN.

John James Audubon, the great American naturalist, has entirely lost his sight.—*Paragraph.*

Blind—blind! yes blind—those eyes that fail to look
On the bright pictures in great Nature's book.
Quenched is that vision which arrayed
All the winged habitants of grove and glade,
And hill, and prairie, in a garb as fair
As their own plumage stirred by golden air.

Alas! No more can he behold the beam
Of morning, touch the meadow or the stream;
No more the noontide's rays pervade the scene,
Nor evening's shadows softly intervene,
But on his sense funeral night lets fall
The moveless folds of her impervious pall.

But he shall wake! and in a grander clime,
With vales more lovely, mountains more sublime,
These shall he view, without a film to hide,
Delicious pastures, streams that softly glide,
Groves clothed in living greenness, filled with plumes,
Bright as the dawn, and various as the blooms
With which the early Summer decks his bowers—
Gems all in motion, life-invested flowers.

Fairer than those, albeit surpassing fair,
His pencil painted with a skill so rare
That they, whose feet have never trod the far
And wondrous places where such creatures are,
Know all their beauty with familiar love—
From the stained oriole to the snow-white dove.

Blind—blind! alas! he is bereft of light
Who gave such pleasure to the sense of sight.
His eyes, that like the sun, had power to vest
All forms with color, are with darkness prest;
Sealed with a gloom chaotic like the deep;
Shut in by shadows like the realm of sleep.

Yet 'tis not meet to mourn a loss so brief—
A pain, to which time cannot yield relief—
But which eternity must banish soon.
With beams more lustrous than the blaze of noon;
Yet, softer than the evening's or moon,
When he to light immortal shall be born;
And, with a vision purified, behold
More than the prophets, priests and bards have told.

The Horse.

The Trotting Horse—Five and Four-Year Olds.

It will not be necessary to present a summary of the two-year-old and yearling tables, as a glance shows the bearings. Training animals of those ages has not become sufficiently prevailing to test the capacity of all the families. In looking through the five-year-old table, one sees the same families, and even in many instances the same sires, that predominated in the five older classes. In the list of sires, Blackwood, son of Alexander's Norman, is the only one that appears twice. The Hambletonian line is represented there by Peacemaker, Almont, Delmonico and Young Volunteer. The Clay blood has Godfrey's Patchen, American Clay and Magic. The Mambrino Chief blood also claims an interest in both Almont and Blackwood, and is farther represented by Clark Chief. None of the other strains claim more than a single representative.

Among the sires of four-year-olds, Almont (by Alexander's Abdallah, dam by Mambrino Chief, 2d dam by Pilot, Jr.) heads the list with six appearances. His grandsire, Hambletonian, appears twice, and Balsora, by the same sire as Almont, appears twice. Hambletonian has six sons in the list of sires, each with one appearance, viz.: Messenger Duroc, Happy Medium, Sentinel, Edward Everett and Curtis Hambletonian. But the strongest element of the four-year-old class is the blood of Mambrino Chief. It is represented in the sire-list by himself, six sons and two grandsons in the male line and one in the female. Its greatest comparative excellence seems to culminate at that age. Heretofore we have not found its average as high in the scale as some other strains; although in the instance of Lady Thorne it has trained clear into the first class. But from four years old down it is a great element. When Mambrino Chief went to Kentucky, his progeny were tested at an early age. At four years Ericsson (then called Morgan Chief), seized the top record, making 2:30½, pushed to it by another son of Mambrino Chief of the same age. This stood some years, until captured by Bruno, son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, who made it an even 2:30. The above tables will give dates. At length Allie West, by Almont, out of a mare by Mambrino Chief (Almont being also out of a Mambrino Chief mare), cut it down to 2:29½. This stood as a compromise between the tribes of Mambrino Chief and Hambletonian, with an extra line in favor of the former. But Eric, a son of the same Ericsson that formerly held it, took it again into the Mambrino Chief camp in 1876, winning a heat in 2:28½, although he got beaten in the race by Woodford Chief, also four years old, and a near kinsman, being by Clark Chief, and Clark Chief was by Mambrino Chief, out of a daughter of Ericsson's dam, so that Ericsson and Clark Chief were almost full brothers in blood. I will here state that Doble, by Ericsson, held the best two-year-old record for some time, but the daughter of George Wilkes, son of Hambletonian, is a long way head of it now. The blood of Ericsson and Clark Chief is a great center of speed, of the early developing kind, though no descendant of the former has trained on to any very conspicuous position in the matured classes. I do not, in general, fancy them as well as the Clark Chief branch, which are not so coarse, as a rule, and are exceedingly pure gaited—a thing that needs watching a little in some branches of the Mambrino Chief family. Nothing can be finer than the style in which Woodford Chief by Clark Chief does his work, and his five-year-old record of 2:22½ is warrant of his worth. He will doubtless have a great chance at the stud in Kentucky, on account of his family and performances, which were so forcibly supplemented by the first crop of three-year-olds of Kentucky Prince, (also by Clark Chief) last Fall, as to give the tribe a grand revival in public appreciation, so that with Woodford Chief in Kentucky, and Kentucky Prince now in the East, as breeding sources, its numbers should multiply in the future. We left Eric with the four-year-old record of 2:28½. It was next wrested from the Mambrino Chief family by Galatea, daughter of Peacemaker, who trotted in 2:25½. A few days later, however, the Mambrinos got it back. Keene Jim, by Lookout, grandson of Mambrino Chief, cut it down to 2:24½, where it now stands—a shining mark for ambitious youngsters to fire at.

THE YOUNGEST CLASSES.

The three-year old list presents Messenger Duroc three times in the sire-list, and the top place at that; his daughter Elaine heading the record with 2:28. His sire, Rysdyk's Hambletonian, appears once, George Wilkes, by Hambletonian, once, and another of the line, Abdallah Pilot, son of Alexander's Abdallah, completes the family representation, unless it claims an interest for furnishing the dam of Princess, who appears once. Almont is conspicuous by his absence from this class. The Mambrino Chief tribe presents Mambrino Patchen (brother to Lady Thorne), twice. Its other representatives are Ericsson, Kentucky Prince, Lookout and Princess. Alexander's Norman appears once, and his son Blackwood once in the sire list. The same line furnished the dam of Red Jim, third performer in the list. It appears to have tremendous force, and to be capable of very extreme achievements.

The baby-classes—two-year-olds and yearlings—I will dismiss with brief comment. The Mambrino Chief blood furnishes the most in numbers; the Hambletonian blood is accountable for the most extreme achievements as to the sires; but as much credit for the dams should go to Edwin Forrest and Goldust respectively for So-So, by George Wilkes, and Orient by Cuyler, two most conspicuous performers. The yearling performances of Lady Stout and Protine are noticeable. The former held for some time the best three-year-old record, and now stands second only to Elaine, by Messenger Duroc. She has gone into Mr. Bonner's hands, and I have no knowledge of her progress. Protine's experience has been varied. She trotted as a yearling, as a two-year-old, and three-year-old; foaled a catch colt the Winter after her three-year-old form; ran out at four; finally nag at five; trained at six, and closed the season with a record of 2:24. I have aimed to put into concise shape all essential record matter to date, for

Four-Year-Olds.

Table intended to show all races in which 2:36 or better has been made, with some noticeable races not quite so fast.

Winner and Age.	Sire of 4-Year-Old Making Best Heat.	Place and Date.	Beaten Horses, Time, etc.
Ethan Allen, 4 yrs.	Vermont Black Hawk.	U'n Course, L. I., May 10, '73.	Rose of Washington—time 38, 30, 42.
Capt. Lightfoot, 4	Ward's Black Hawk.	Rouse's Point, Sept. 2, '68.	Flora, Canadian (2 dr.)—38½, 40½, 42.
Ericsson, 4.	Mambrino Chief.	Louisville, Oct. 26, 1860.	Kentucky Chief, 4 yrs. (1)—39½, 34½, 30½.
Elia Sherwood, aged	Rysdyk's Ham (g't Bruno)	Fashion, L. I., July 10, '65.	Bruno, 4 yrs. (1, 2)—30, 34, 34½, 43½, 37½.
Joe Elliott, 4.	Edward Everett.	Secaucus, N. J., Oct. 14, '68.	Brown, 4-yr. old colt by Hambletonian—33, 35.
Nicotine, 4.	Clark Chief.	Fleetwood, Sept. 13, 1870.	Lucille Goldust, 2 others (all 4 yrs.)—40½, 36½.
Socrates, 4.	Rysdyk's Hambletonian.	Prospect, L. I., Oct. 13, '70.	Lucille G. Nicotine, 4 others (all 4 yrs.)—34½, 36, 40½.
Idol Girl, 4.	Peck's Idol.	do Oct. 19, '71.	Mouras (1), 2 others (2 dis.), (all 4 yrs.)—41½, 36½, 47, 38.
Ben Morrill, 4.	Winthrop Morrill.	do Oct. 21, '72.	Rowe's Tommy (1), Dixon (1 dis.)—48½, 34½, 32½, 36.
Ned Wallace, 4.	Goldust.	Buffalo, Aug. 6, 1872.	Rowe's Tommy, 4 yrs. (2), 3 others—38, 38½, 37½.
Dixon, 4.	Taggart's Abdallah.	Lowell, Mass., Sept. 11, '73.	Ben Morrill (1), Rowe's Tommy (all 4 yrs.)—34½, 33½, 33½, 35½.
Hylas, 4.	Happy Medium.	Goshen, July 25, 1873.	Silverheel (1, 2 dis.), 3 others (dis.), (all 4 yrs.)—41, 36½.
Mollie Long, 4.	Alcade.	Harrodsburg, Ky., July 25, '73.	Three 4-yr. olds—36, 39, 39½.
Lady Davis, 4.	Mambrino Champion.	Lexington, Oct. 18, 1873.	Queen Lyde, Maggie Main—33½, 33½, 33½.
Allie West, 4.	Bourbon Chief.	do Oct. 2, 1874.	J. W. Coombs (2, 4), Rough (1 dis.),—31½, 38½, 38½, 38, 47.
Maud Macy, 4.	Almont.	do Oct. 2, 1874.	Doble, Clement, Stilllette (all 4 yrs.)—(all 1 dis.)—29½.
Freshman, 4.	Joe Hooker.	Georgetown, Ky., Aug. 19, '75.	Althea, Protine (all 4 yrs.)—34, 34, 39½.
Maud Macy, 4.	Blackwood.	Harrodsburg, July 7, 1875.	Roe Lowery (aged), 3 others (aged)—36½, 44, 36½.
do	Joe Hooker.	do July 9, 1875.	Protine, Ky., Central, Proctor Knott, Garlic (2 dis.), Katie (1 dis.)—36½, 34½, 36½. (All 4 yrs.)
do	do	Cynthiana, Aug. 27, 1875.	Alethea (2), Ky., Central (1), Lady Lumber, Freshman (1 dis.), Glen-dale (1 dis.),—31, 31, 32½, 31. (All 4 yrs.)
Piedmont, 4.	Almont.	Hartford, Oct. 13, 1875.	Neli, Philosopher (1 dis.)—32½, 34½, 30½. (All 4 yrs.)
Blackwood Jr., 4.	Blackwood.	Lexington, Sept. 30, 1875.	Ky., Central, Lady Lumber, Alethea (all 4 yrs.)—32½, 34, 32.
Ashland Kate, aged.	Balsora (got Ky. C.)	do Oct. 1, 1875.	Ky., Central, 4 yrs. (4) (5, 6), John S. Cain (1), Scott's Chief (5, 6) (7) (8 dr.), Emma Clay (6 r. o.)—37½, 30½, 35½, 35½, 35, 35, 36½, 36½.
Kentucky Central, 4.	Balsora.	Frankfort, Oct. 8, 1875.	Maud Macy, 4 yrs. (2, 3)—36, 37½, 35½, 35, 37½, 37½.
Frank Ellis, 4.	Happy Medium.	Woodbury, N. J., Oct. 21, '75.	Jersey Girl (2 dis.), Little Charlie (2 dis.)—3, 00, 2, 37. (All 4 yrs.)
do	do	Poughkeepsie, Sept. 23, '75.	Markman (2), 2 others (3 dis.), all 4 yrs.—45, 47½, 39.
Blackwood, Jr., 4.	Blackwood.	Goshen, Oct. 20, 1875.	Hambletonian, Mambrino, 2 others (1 dis.)—35, 36½, 40. (All 4 yrs.)
Lady Lumber, 4.	Lumber.	Cynthiana, Sept. 24, 1875.	Gumbull (1, 2) (4, 5) 8 others—37½, 34½, 35½, 32½, 31½, 36½.
Lady Patchen, 4.	Magie (got Post Boy).	Lexington, June 14, 1876.	Post Boy (1), 4 others—32½, 38½, 36½, 38½.
Post Boy, 4.	Curtis Ham (got Belle C.)	Cynthiana, July 5, 1876.	Belle Curtis (1) (4 dis.), Lady Patchen (4 dis.)—33½, 34½, 37, 46½. (All 4 yrs.)
Woodford Chief, 4.	Clark Chief.	do July 6, 1876.	Belle Hewitt, 4 yrs. (1 dis.)—37½.
Sadie Bell, 4.	Odin Bell.	Lancaster, Pa., Sept. 5, '76.	Geo. P. (1), Panny (2), 5 others—40, 41, 43, 39, 39½.
do	do	Cynthiana, Aug. 25, 1876.	Belle Hewitt, Belle Curtis (3 dis.), Lady Patchen (1 dis.)—39½, 41½, 43½. (All 4 yrs.)
Eric, 4.	Ericsson.	Philadelphia, Sept. 13, '76.	Nil Desperandum, 3 others—32½, 32, 33.
do	do	Lancaster, Sept. 9, 1876.	G. B. Patchen, 4 others—42½, 37½, 40.
do	do	Philadelphia, Sept. 29, '76.	Woodford Chief (3), Montezuma, Lady Patchen, Echora, Post Boy, Girl, E. Queen—34, 34½, 30½, —, 34. (All 4 yrs.)
Woodford Chief, 4.	Clark Chief.	do Oct. 19, 1876.	Almont Jr. (2), Lady Prewett (3), Paddy, Andy Merston, Pandora (4 dr.), Forrest, Goldust (3 dis.), Ike (3 dis.), Indianapolis (1 dis.), all aged—34½, 33½, 30, 34½, 32½.
Sweetbriar, 6.	The Moor (got B. B.)	San Francisco, Oct. 24, '76.	Eric (1, 2), Jim (3 dis.), all 4 yrs.—28½, 33½, 31½, 31½, 31½.
Alice West, 4.	Almont.	Cincinnati, June 30, 1877.	Beautiful Belle, 4 yrs. (1), Lady Cummings (2), Hayward Chief (1)—30½, 31½, 31½, 28½, 31.
Aldine, 4.	do	Buffalo, Aug. 23, 1877.	Keene Jim (2, 3), Romance, Ky. Nelly, Sut Luvigood, Lassie—31½, 35, 34, 33, 31½. (All 4 yrs.)
Alice West, 4.	do	Fleetwood, Sept. 10, 1877.	Daciana, St. Cloud, Allie East, Hull, Annie, Goldust, Lassie (all 4 yrs.)—37½, 36½, 33½.
Centennial, 4.	Sentinel.	Frankfort, Ky., Sept. 5, '77.	Sir Walter (by Aberdeen) (1, 2), Hogarth (3), May Medium (4 dr.), all 4 yrs. old—33½, 34, 35, 37, 34½, 33.
Brigadier, 4.	Happy Medium.	Chillicothe, O., Sept. 7, '77.	Drift, Muriel (1), (3 dis.), 3 others (1 dis.), all aged—30½, 35½, 40, 40.
do	do	Chico, Cal., Aug. 28, 1877.	Red Crook (1), 5 others (all aged)—42, 31½, 31½, 37½.
Hogarth, 4.	Messenger Duroc.	Chico, Aug. 31, 1877.	Volunteer, Frank Taitman, 3 others (1 dis.), all aged—33½, 33½, 39.
Kentuckian, 4.	Balsora.	Sacramento, Sept. 20, '77.	Joe Hamilton, Gypsy Davis, Ida (all 4 yrs. old)—40, 33½, 30.
Keene Jim, 4.	Lookout.	Harford, Sept. 19, 20, '77.	Gypsy Davis (3), Ida (all 4 yrs. old)—43½, 40½, 30½, 38½.
do	do	do	Alice West (3, 5), Galatea (1), all 4 yrs.—25½, 26, 29½, 30, 34½, 28½.
do	do	do	Eagle Boy (1, 2), Clermont, Sunrise (1 dis.), all 4 yrs.—32½, 31, 33, 32½, 35½.
do	do	do	Katie Jackson, Waveland Chief, Romance (1 dis.), all 4 yrs.—26½, 24½ (best on record), 26½.
do	do	do	Col. Peabody (by Dan Lambert), Tommy Norwood, Norwood Chief, Hanibal (by Woodford Mam.), all 4 yrs.—33½, 34½.
do	do	do	Romance (4 yrs.) (1), Ettie Jones (aged) (3), Whipple (aged) (2), Blanche Amroy (aged) (6 r. o.)—20½, 33½, 34, 32½, 30½, 32.
do	do	do	Three aged horses—28½, 26, 25½.

THREE-YEAR-OLDS—Table intended to show all races in which 2:37 or better has been made, with some noticeable races not quite so fast.

Winner and Age.	Sire of 3-Year-Old Making Best Heat.	Place and Date.	Beaten Horses, Time, etc.
Corra, 3 yrs.	Strader's Cassius M. Clay.	Louisville, Ky., Oct. 23, '60.	Four 3-yr. olds, 39, 37½, 42.
Bruno, 3.	Rysdyk's Hambletonian.	Fashion, L. I., Oct. 19, '64.	Lady Clifden (aged, to wagon), 39, 38.
Blackwood, 3.	Alexander's Norman.	Lexington, —, 1869.	Time—time, 2, 31.
Startle, 3.	Rysdyk's Hambletonian.	Fleetwood, Sept. 1, 1870.	Lothair, 3 yrs. (1 dis.), 2, 30.
Prospero, 3.	Messenger Duroc.	Prospect Park, Oct. 25, '72.	Highland King, 3 yrs. (1 dis.), 2, 33½.
Reform, 3.	do	do	Topgallant, 3 yrs., 2, 35½, 2, 40.
Lady Stout, 3.	Mambrino Patchen.	Lexington, Oct. 1, 1874.	Blackwood Jr. (1), Protine (3 dis.), Maud Macy (1 dis.), Girlie (1 dis.), Alethea (1 dis.), 3 others (dis.), 2, 30½, 30½, 29, 32½ (all 3-yr. old).
Blackwood Jr., 3.	Blackwood.	Huntsville, Ala., Oct. 7, '74.	Dick Thorne, 3 yrs. (1 dis.), 2, 34½.
do	do	do Oct. 9, '74.	Chieftain (aged), Black Hawk (aged), (1 dis.), 2, 35, 34½.
Post Boy, 3.	Almont (got Consul).	Georgetown, Ky., Aug. 19, '74.	Consul 2, 3 (40), Croxie, Tom Stumps, 44, 43½, 39, 47½, 45½, 51½.
Consul, 3.	Almont.	Harrodsburg, July 8, 1875.	Tom Stumps, Croxie (2 dis.), 2, 44, 2, 39.
Girl E. Queen, 3.	Mambrino Patchen.	Lexington, Sept. 29, 1875.	Post Boy (1, 2), Lady Patchen, Tom Stumps, Sunshine—34½, 40, 37½, 33½, 35½. (All 3 yrs.)
Keene Jim, 3.	Lookout.	do Oct. 18, 1876.	Waveland Chief (2), Romance (1), Cygnet, Centennial (1 dis.), 36, 33, 35½, 34½, 34½ (all 3 yrs.)
Parana, 3.	Mambrino Hambletonian.	Buffalo, July 31, 1877.	Noontide, Mare, Barbara Patchen (all 3 yrs.), 2, 39½, 2, 35.
Elaine, 3.	Messenger Duroc.	Fleetwood, Sept. 8, 1877.	Elwood Medium (1), Hambletonian Mohawk (3 dr.), Frank, Medium (1 dis.) (all 3 yrs. old), 41½, 44, 36½.
Red Jim, 3.	Abdallah Pilot.	Lexington, Sept. 13, 1877.	Ky. Wilkes, Wiry Jim, Bay Sentinel Colt, 30½, 30, 30½.
Elaine, 3.	Messenger Duroc.	Hartford, Sept. 30, 1877.	Star Duroc (2 dis.), Effie (2 dis.), 2, 38½, 2, 38.
Kentucky Wilkes, 3.	Geo. Wilkes.	Lexington, Oct. 9, 1877.	Red Jim (1), Humboldt (1 dis.) (all 3 yrs.), 31½, 30½, 33½, 30½.
Wiry Jim, 3.	Kentucky Prince.	do Oct. 13, 1877.	Lady Rut, Von Armin, Fanny Witherspoon, Mambrino Hippy, Brown Sentinel (2 dis.) (all 3 yrs.), 36, 32½, 36½.
Time (to beat 2:28), Abdallah Pilot.	do	do Oct. 13, 1877.	Time—1, 2, Red Jim, 3 yrs. old, 2, 28, 2, 31½. Lost (not a record).

TWO-YEAR-OLDS—All races in which three minutes has been made or beaten, with some races not quite so fast.

Winner.	Sire.	Place and Date.	Beaten Horses, Time, etc.
Julia Ann Johnson.	Andy Johnson.	Lexington, Oct. 20, 1871.	Easton's ch. filly (1 dis.), 2, 45½.
Kars' Vindex Filly.	Vindex.	do Sept. 13, 1872.	Ericsson colt, 2, 46, 2, 57½.
Ewalt's colt.	do	do Sept. 15, 1872.	Doble (2) 2, 53, 2, 50½, 2, 52½.
Doble.	Ericsson.	do Oct. 19, 1872.	Baron Rothschild (1 dis.), 2, 40½.
Freshman.	Blackwood.	Emmence, Ky., Aug. 14, '73.	Steele's br. filly, 3, 07½, 3, 05½.
Tracy's Ch. Filly.	Joe Hooker.	Lexington, Oct. 22, 1873.	Confederate Chief, filly (1 dis.), 2, 49.
Lady Stout.	Mambrino Patchen.	do Oct. 22, 1873.	Ewalt's filly, Patterson's filly, 2, 48½, 2, 54.
Alethea.	Almont.	do Oct. 1, 1874.	Miss T. (1), Freshman (1 dis.), 2, 59, 2, 50½, 3, 01½.
Consul.	do	do Oct. 1, 1874.	Sunshine, Mambrino Joe, Tom Stumps, Pearl, and three others (1 dis.)—time 2, 51½, 2, 48.
Woomosa.	Woodford Mambrino.	Harrodsburg, July 7, 1875.	Jack China, Louis Napoleon (1 dis.), 3, 10, 3, 02½.
do	do	Cynthiana, Aug. 25, 1875.	Honor, three others (1 dis.), 2, 54½, 2, 53½.
Odd Fellow.	Vindex.	Lexington, Sept. 28, 1875.	Woomosa, Sut Luvigood, 2, 44½, 2, 49½.
Cygnet.	Harold.	Frankfort, Oct. 7, 1875.	Sentinel gelding (Centennial?), 3, 12, 3, 02.
Gypsy Davis.	Erwin Davis.	Oakland, Cal., Oct. 30, '75.	Smoothbriar, Isaac (1 dis.), Santa Cruz Bill (1 dis.), Columbine (1 dis.)—time 3, 01½, 0, 00, 2, 58.
Kentucky Wilkes.	George Wilkes.	Harrodsburg, June 27, '76.	Fanny Witherspoon, three others, all 1 dis., 3, 13½.
Gracie C.	Dan Robinson.	Oakland, Aug. 9, 1876.	Gazelle (1), Bella Davies, Cottage Boy, Billy Hayward (1 dis.), 2, 53, 2, 55½, 2, 53½.
Tekonsa.	Mambrino Patchen.	Grand Rapids, Sept. 13, '76.	George V. Duster, May (1 dis.), 3, 00, 2, 58½.
Belle Patchen.	do	Lexington, Oct. 17, 1876.	Ky. Wilkes (1), Fanny Witherspoon, Parana, Noontide (2 dis.), Cham-paign, (2 dis.), Ed. Powell (1 dis.), 2, 45½, 2, 41½, 2, 42½.
Neal's Bay Filly.	Ashland Chief.	do Oct. 18, 1876.	Blk. colt by Ashland Chief, 3, 06, 2, 57.
So-So.	George Wilkes.	Harrodsburg, July 24, '77.	Mattie Goldsmith, Lucy Lumber, Hill Taylor (all dis.), 2, 53½.
A. Rose.	The Moor.	San Francisco, Aug. 16, '77.	Medora, Lolita (1 dis.), Jennie G. (1 dis.), 2, 56½, 2, 53.
So-So.	George Wilkes.	Lexington, Sept. 12, 1877.	Orient, Rosa Wilkes, Allie Galtes (1 dis.), 2, 43, 2, 38½.
do	do	do Oct. 12, 1877.	Orient (1), Alice Stoner (2 dis.), 38, 31½, 31 (best on record).

YEARLINGS IN HARNESS.

Winner.	Sire.	Place and Date.	Beaten Horses, Time, etc.
Protine.	Blackwood.	Lexington, Sept. 13, 1872.	Stout's filly (Lady Stout), Neale's entry, Chib's filly, 3, 23½, 3, 25½.
Lady Stout.	Mambrino Patchen.	do Oct. 18, 1872.	Hail Storm, Alroy (1 dis.), 3, 14½, 3, 13½.
Timber (yearlings?).	Lumber.	Harrodsburg, July 26, '77.	Bay Lumber, Kenton's bay filly (1 dis.), 3, 22, 3, 14½, 3, 14.

the consideration of breeders who desire to get at the bottom facts upon which to base their theories. Also to shade them as little as possible with my own theories or preferences, in pointing out to novices what seems to be necessary to a proper understanding of the relative bearings of different parts of the testimony. To experts this would be unnecessary, and to them I merely tender the facts gleaned at much labor, which they can study to better advantage than before. I think nobody can carefully consider the tables and long resist the conclusion that "breeding tells." Want of time compels me to defer for a season the farther consideration of estimating blood value as affected by combinations; also the presentation of the scores of the fashionable stallions of a younger class than those given in a former chapter. The labor required has proved so much greater than estimated at the start, that the subject must for a time give way to other duties.

HARK COMSTOCK.

South Carolina Jockey Club Meeting.

FOURTH DAY, Feb. 11th.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Feb. 14, 1878.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The last day of the meeting was a splendid success; many of the old-timers declare that the attendance was as large

if not larger than those of meetings prior to the war. The ladies were out in full force and everything had a more business-like air, the betting-men seemed to realize that it was their last chance for some time and went into pools and side bets at brisk rate.

Fourth day of the meeting of the South Carolina Jockey Club, Monday, Feb. 11th, 1878. First race—mile heats for three-year-olds; purse, \$250; \$200 to the first horse, \$50 to second.
James Davis' ch c Jim Bell, by Jno. Morgan, dam by Brown Dick 1
J. M. Woodbury's ch c Burgundy, by imp. Bonnie Scotland, dam by imp. Australian 2
C. W. Medinger's b f Annie G., by imp. Phaeton, dam Kate Anderson dis

Time—1:50½, 1:52½.
In the pools Burgundy was the favorite, Jim Bell second, Anne G. virtually out of consideration. The horses are brought out, and both Bell and Burgundy elicited the praise, not only of race-horse men, but of the spectators generally, while Annie G. is merely glanced at, and disposed of as rapidly, with "she can't do anything." I presume that on all courses some races are badly ridden, and that the Washington track is no exception, but it would be hard to conceive of a more perfect failure than the rider of Burgundy made in the first heat. The mount is sounded and a capital start obtained, with Burgundy in the lead, his rider pulling out to his utmost capacity from the jump, leav-

ing Jim Bell five or six lengths behind and Annie G. bringing up the rear at about the same distance from Bell. For the first half-mile Burgundy went like the wind, and the knowing ones said the object was to shut out both of his antagonists. If this was the object it was ill-advised, for Bell, after the half-mile post was passed, takes up the running with a magnificent stride and begins to settle down to his work with an ease which puts new hope in his backers, so they come to the three-quarter stretch, when it is seen that the distance between the chestnuts has lessened, on they come down the home-stretch, so close together that it is impossible to say which horse has the advantage; when within ninety yards of the stand, Bell bounds to the front, and passes under the string the winner by half a length, Annie G. distanced.

Bell's victory caused a decided change to come over the pool, and, an evidence, unmistakably, is given, of a desire to hedge on the part of Burgundy's backers, which caused things to be lively during the interval between the first and second heats. After the usual lapse of time the mounts sounded, and up come the contestants. A glance shows that the mad pace at which Burgundy was ridden has told on him, while Bell looks cool and comfortable. The drum taps and they are off; Jim Bell leading easily, Burgundy pressing him for first place, although whip and spur are used freely, he does not respond, and Jim never loses the position taken at the start, coming home an easy winner by a length.

SAME DAY—Second Race.—Four mile dash for all ages; entrance \$50. p. p. If two or more start the club to add \$600, second horse to receive \$100 out of stake.

Thomas A. Gay's ch c Judge Hancock, 4 yrs, by Bulletin, dam by Brown Dick.....	1
Thomas A. Gay's b h Little Reb, 5 yrs, by Rebel, dam by Kentucky.....	2
Wm. Wyches' b h Hatteras, 5 yrs, by Red Dick, dam by Planet.....	3
C. W. Medinger's b c Wash Booth, 4 yrs, by Asteroid—Vandalia, by Vandal.....	4

Time—8:10 1/4.

Many persons went to witness this race who otherwise would not have graced the track with their presence. It was conceded that Reb would win first money, so he was not included in the pools. The other horses sold in the following order: Judge Hancock, Hatteras, Wash Booth. At the start Judge Hancock took the lead, with Reb second, Hatteras third, and Booth last. In this order they thus traveled round the four miles, and nothing seemed to disturb the even tenor of their way. When the homestretch is reached Hancock and Reb are coming down to the string as though they could keep up their rotary performance for an indefinite length of time. Hatteras does make an effort to deprive Reb of second money but fails, the race terminating in an easy victory for the Judge, and a victory which was a disgracefully slow one. Wash Booth stopped when about an eighth of a mile from the finish, the eager crowd rushes down the track to see the cause, when it is discovered that he has sustained a fearful injury. The casewary bone was shattered, and the sinews around it wrenched away, leaving the hoof hanging loose from the leg, only kept on by the skin and flesh. His rider reports that at the end of the second mile Booth struck lame, and that he had pressed him to the finish, not realizing the nature of his injuries. Poor Booth died to-night after lingering in agony. Thus closes the racing career of one of the most promising colts which ran at the meeting of '78.

SAME DAY.—Third race, consolation purse; one mile dash for all ages; horses beaten once allowed 7 lbs., twice, 10 lbs.; purse, \$100.

C. W. Medinger's (J. C. Hunter's) ch c Gov. Hampton, 4 yrs, by Planet—Merry mare.....	1
I. L. Bowen & Co.'s b m Belle Isle, 4 yrs, by Bonnie Scotland, dam by Asteroid.....	2
Mike Hogan's b h Ascot, 6 yrs, by Enquirer—Hindoo.....	3
Sikes Thorne's br g Jack Trigg, 6 yrs, by Lightning—Sally Morgan.....	4

Time—1:31 1/4.

Belle Isle, the favorite in the pools, took the lead, and gave promise of winning the race and money for her backers, but by the time the quarter post is reached, Hampton forces ahead, and although the mare does her all, she cannot get ahead of the Governor, who wins the race cleverly. Trigg, when the drum tapped, reared and spun round as though he were learning to dance, when he suddenly comes down from his elevation and tries to recover what he lost, but, although he does some good running, is too late.

SAME DAY.—Hurdle race, 2 miles over eight hurdles; purse, \$200; \$150 to first and \$50 to second horse.

Hugh Gaffney's b h Dalgasian, 5 yrs, by Blarney Stone—Lucy Fowler.....	1
R. Shea's r h Risk, 6 yrs, by Revolver—Syren.....	2

Time—4:03.

It was a foregone conclusion that Dalgasian would be the winner in this race, and but little interest was manifested. The bay took up the running and kept his advantage to the end. To the officers and members of the South Carolina Jockey Club are my thanks due for many courtesies received. It affords me much pleasure to acknowledge them, and wish that their future be a useful and bright one. ECHO.

Game and Shooting.

Sportsmen's Fixtures for 1878.

New Hampshire State Sportsmen's League, Manchester, April 2.
New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, Buffalo, May 1.
Connecticut State Sportsmen's Association, Hartford, May 15.
Iowa State Sportsmen's Association, Des Moines, May 28.
Nebraska State Sportsmen's Association, Fremont, May 21 and 22.
National Sportsmen's Association, Wilkesbarre, Pa., June 11.
Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, Quincy, June 11.
The Pennsylvania State Association for the Protection of Game and Fish—Wilkesbarre, June 11.
Ohio State Sportsmen's Association, Cincinnati, June 15.
Tennessee State Sportsmen's Association, Nashville, Dec. 2.
Wisconsin State Sportsmen's Association.
Massachusetts State Sportsmen's Association—at call of President.
Missouri State Sportsmen's Association.

[Written expressly for the CHICAGO FIELD.]

BUCK, BEAR AND BUFFALO;

OR,

Hunting from Lakes to Ocean.

BY MNEMOSYNE,

Author of "The One-Armed Trapper," "The Home of the Bear," "The Caribou Hunter," "In Prairie and Woodland," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XII.

FROM PRAIRIE TO WOODLAND.

"Go, where the hunter's hand hath wrong,
From forest cave her shrieking young,
And calm the lonely lioness."

—Byron's *Glaucor*.

If the three men could have seen the face of Red River Hank, as they lay upon the alert, even if not in something of terror, carefully hidden by the long, thick grass they might have doubted whether the danger was as imminent as they supposed. Certainly his expression did not tell of fear, scarcely of anxiety, though he made the greatest pretense of keeping his gun and pistols and hatchet ready, and remarked under his breath:

"They are savage devils and 'specerly so when they think any white man is trespassing on thar hunting-ground. I've known more'n er few parties wiped out completely, and that, too, when they thought themselves the safest."

Then would follow a time of increased vigilance and painful suspense, and again he would break the silence with:

"Hark! Thar they come, thiratin' fer blood, and jest spillin' fer scalps. Ther good Lord have marcy upon us, ef they should chance ter git on our trail, and hanker fer our har!"

Then he would listen to the remarks of his companions, and rolling over indulge in a spasm of silent laughter until he saw fit to make other and similar comments. And very much he thus added to the horrors of the night.

Without the least straining of ears they could distinctly hear the babel of sounds from the spot where they had left the dead buffalo, and the breeze came laden to them with the scent of blood and fresh meat. Never did butchers' shambles so reek with it, and never were carcasses so unceremoniously rent and devoured. The cruel scavengers of the forest and prairie rushed en masse to the work—were skillful at it, and, notwithstanding the supply,

many would lap their chops for more; many linger around the dismembered bones and drive away the loathsome birds that would secure a scanty share.

But the anxiety of the longest night they had ever known, culminated when they heard sounds like horrid laughter, and the rushing as of a large band of Indians—as they supposed, and every possible means of resistance was provided. Yet the guide, though he urged them on to desperation by words, coolly kept his seat and smoked his pipe, and when the spectres passed as the rushing of a storm-wind, and the terrible sounds died in the distance and he was asked if he could account for it, he said, very much to the disgust of the rest:

"Thar haint nothin' but er painter er chasing some deer. Injuns don't come like that ar, but steal erlong like sarpints, as they am," and for the first time his mirth became audible.

"Sold!" whistled Mart Lester. "Sold to the highest bidder, by the great horn-spoon!"

"Have you been deceiving us?" asked Dick Thomas, in anger.

"Are you certain you saw fire-arrows," demanded Charley?

"Wal," was the drawled-out response, "one never kin be sartin of anythin' except death, and it mought possibly have been fire-flies!"

More than one of the commandments were broken then in thought, if not in deed, and Hank was mentally consigned to the warmest place of which we have even circumstantial proof.

"Wouldn't I like to punch your head!" growled Mart. "Here we have been all the night expecting an attack from the cussed red skins, and I very much doubt if there is one within a dozen miles."

"So do I!" yawned Hank, "and if there is, they wouldn't be fools enuff ter leave thar chance of gettin' so much good buff-ler meat fer poor white man's!"

"I wish the Indians or the devil had you."

"It wouldn't be much ov er git, anyway," laughed Hank.

The more they fumed the cooler he kept, and at last plainly told them:

"It war all fer yer good, boys, and I war only tryin' ter see what kind of stuff yer were made on. Thar mought come er time when it would be mighty important fer me ter know."

"And I hope you are satisfied?" snarled Mart.

"Yes, yer'll all do ter tie ter."

"And now that you have kept us upon nettles so long, what next do you intend to do?"

"Wal, I reckon we mought as well go back ter camp and turn in."

"Should think so," muttered Dick.

"And yer musn't be mad, boys. Yer'll be likely ter have many er Injun scare, even ef not er brush, before yer git out ov ther country. Yet, I reckon we'll be able ter hold our own, 'specially with them ar rifles that load with clock-work, and fire as fast as er man kin think. I didn't have much concate on 'em at fust, that am er fact, but now I've seen 'em work, I can't go back on 'em any longer, and the next time I go ter Saint Louis with peltries I'll have one, jest as sartin as my name am Hank."

That was throwing a sop to Cerberus—did very much to smooth the ruffled feathers, and after they had "moistened the clay," as the lost Mickey was fond of remarking, had broken their fast and indulged in numerous pipes, a better state of feeling prevailed, and they could all even smile at their own discomfort.

"And now, boys, tumble in an' sleep jest as hard as yer kin," said the guide. "Arter foolin' yer it am but fair I should keep thar watch and (with a laugh) I'll let yer know if I see any more fire arrers!"

Thoroughly tired out the men were not slow to avail themselves of the opportunity to rest, and the morning sun had long been up when they were awakened by Hank's calling them to breakfast—to a meal of juicy roast buffalo hump and steaks that proved, if even the Irishman should never return, they would not be without a capital cook.

Still the absence of Mickey troubled them very much. His usefulness was unquestioned and his drollery assisted very much to relieve the tedium of a wet day when confined to camp. So another search was proposed.

"I've bin thinkin'," said Hank, when his advice was asked, "that as yer came heah simply fer ther sake of sport, that yer don't want too much of one kind at er time—don't want ter be shootin' buffalo everlastingly. We kin come back heah or find eruther jest as good er place any time. So, if yer am all ergeared we'll strike off inter ther mountains and give ther bars and other varmints er leetle turn."

"The very thing," was answered.

"And," continued Hank, "on our way we kin ride over ther buffer ground of yesterday and keep er sharp lookout fer ther Irish. Ef he am still livin' we'll find some signs and—by ther good heavings above what am that?"

Some strange animal was flying over the prairie toward them! At the distance they could not distinguish what it might be, and even the guide looked with more than the ordinary care to his weapons. Various surmises were made. From the manner of its running, from the wild tossing of mane and head, from the lashing of tail, from the immense jump, from the fluttering as of huge wings, from the strange sounds that issued from its great mouth—now as a hiss and now a roar, all imagined a terrible non-descript, and death speeding toward them upon his white and skeleton steed, would scarcely have caused a greater commotion.

And it was rushing directly upon them! Seemed to have marked them for its prey, and rifles were leveled and pistols drawn, when Mart Lester, who at the first alarm had taken a powerful glass from the sling at his side and brought it to bear upon the horrible visitant, looked at the anxious faces of his comrades, and then dropping to the ground roared out:

"It will be the death of me, I know it will," and his laughter was so wild they fancied he had suddenly gone insane, and his face was so red they expected a stroke of apoplexy!

"What in the name of heaven is the matter with you? What have you seen?" questioned Dick. "For the sake of your own life command yourself. You will certain have a fit."

"I shall die! I know I shall!" still roared Mart with the most idiotic laughter. "Heavens what a beast! The great mammoth of the prairies! The mastodon! The behemoth! The—fan me somebody!"

The strange beast had by this time come so near that the trained eye of the guide could decide upon its species, and he too joined Mart in the uproarious mirth.

"Give me the glass or tell me what it is," said Dick, disgusted with the uproar and fast losing patience.

"It is—is," replied Mart as well as he could—"is—"

"What, you fool?"

"The mule of Mickey! The son of an ass!"

"And coming to see his paternal ancestor!" growled Dick.

"But I don't see anything to cause such ridiculous laughter."

"Great Jupiter! I wish you could have seen your own face!"

and Mart rolled and roared and kicked up his heels like a great, lubberly school boy, until Hank, who had caught the hybrid animal, exclaimed:

"Ther saddle, bridle, blanket, everything is covered with blood boys, and as I hope fer marcy thar am er dozen Injun war arrers stickin' erbout him."

That sobered even Mart in an instant. Much as he was carried away by the love of fun, no man had a more tender heart—to no eyes would tears come more quickly for suffering, and no hand was more liberal at the call of charity.

"Blood! Indian arrows!" he said springing to his feet with every vestige of laughter banished from his face. "Then he must have been murdered! Poor Mickey! But how can you tell war arrows from any other?"

"Jest as easy as you kin er rifle from er shot gun. Er huntin' arer (and he traced a picture on the ground resembling a pointed cane) am like this and kin be easy pulled out, but er war arer has two great pints, and once driven in it stays like er fish hook."

"Then there is little doubt about his being cruelly murdered. As he was fond of wishing others 'may the saints be good till him and the blessed angels make his bed the noight,' Poor Mickey," and Mart wiped away genuine tears from his eyes.

The certainty of his fate threw a deep gloom over the party. Had he fallen when shooting buffalo it would not have been so bad. But imagination pictured death by the hands of the Indians as the most horrible of forms in which it could come—even to the roasting alive!

"We must cache our meat, men," said Hank, "and move. Ther signs am bad. Howsoever we kin come back ergin and in ther meantime yer'll find plenty in ther woods ter try both yer nerves and yer skill, yer kin depend."

Still hoping against hope the hunters kept a sharp lookout for Mickey as they rode along over the scene of the battle of the previous day. But there was little to tell of their prowess. The savage feast of the previous night had not ended while anything remained. There were scattered bones left to bleach in sun and wind, tufts of hair, patches of skin, huge skulls and horns, and that was all, save crimson spots where in the hereafter the grass would grow ranker and greener, and the coyote make the midnight air hideous with its howlings.

Yes, there was another thing—the sickening scent as of a vast slaughter house polluting the air—one that would increase as the sun rose, and they were glad to get to windward and away from it and enter the woods, glorious in freshness and purity—a temple worthy to be the shrine of the great gods whose (according to the belief of the red man) breath was the tempest; whose bow that of the rain; whose arrows the lightning; whose smile was the rosy light of morn, and whose frown the darkness.

"Now," said Hank, "go erlong keeful like, and I shouldn't wonder ef we stumbled ont'er er bar or somethin'. Naterly they loves honey and sweet acorns and sich better nor blood, but when thar has bin so much eround, and they have got er sniff on it they git savager than usual, and er man don't stand much ov er show."

"I think I am good for any 'bar,' laughed Mart, "bar-in they don't get the hug on me before I have a chance to shoot."

"You are brain-ish enough for anything," retorted Dick, who had not forgotten the 'pons asinorum' he had been made to travel.

"And it might be spice-y if we came across a cinnamon."

"And you'll get more of 'Brown Stout' than would suit you if it turned out of that color," chimed in Charley.

"And if Mart, fond of draughts, his career would be checked if it were of the usual shade, and the cry of 'black wins!' wouldn't be pleasant to him," from Dick.

"I can bear considerable," laughed Mart, "but for-bear-ance sometimes ceases to be a virtue, especially when attempts at wit are so bare-faced."

How soon are the dead forgotten! With it, might be, the very heart's blood of their late comrade still undried they had failed to keep him in memory, and his fate would still more be blotted out in the sterner action soon to come. But they were cut short by the guide commanding in sharp, quick tones:

"Halt! Ef yer am goin' ter travel ther timber yer must keep yer eyes erbout yer, and mought erbout as well rush inter a hostile Injun camp and expect ter come out erlive as ter be blind here."

"What now?" was questioned excitedly.

"Look!"

Every eye followed the pointing finger, and above their heads and directly in the line of travel, stretched upon a massive limb and half hidden by the thick leaves, they discovered two glaring balls of fire, and their ears caught low, fierce growling.

"A bear?" asked Charley.

"Ther devil just as much," answered Hank, stepping aside so as to obtain a clearer view. "It am er painter or a puma, what some of yer fools call the lion of North Ameriky."

"Yes," whispered Mart to Charley, unable even then to resist uttering the play upon the word that came to him, "yes, some folks will lie on as long as they live."

"But," was the answer, "that beast won't lie on that limb to be made game of very long, if I understand his nature."

It was their first view of what might be called a strictly savage beast (except the lynx), and the quick ears of the beast had marked their coming long before the guide had discovered it, and retreating from the ground to the tree had made ready for a spring.

The cat nature was clearly shown in the beast. It lay as the petted domestic animal watching a mouse of which it is certain, curving the lithe, almost prehensile tail playfully and purring almost contentedly, until a bullet stung and maddened it. Then its true ferocity was instantly shown. The sharp, curved claws sprang as if by magic from the velvet cushioned feet; the massive arms were stretched; the grayish-yellow of the eyes became red and flashed as thrice heated iron; the tailed twitched and lashed the sides nervously; the sound that came from between the black lips and long, sharp teeth was as muttered thunder; the ears were drawn to the head; the very skull seemed flattened, and it became the incarnation of a grand vengeance.

"Look out," shouted Hank, as he drew behind a tree. "Look out; it am goin' ter spring."

Another shot broke the stillness. The "thud" of the bullet could be distinctly heard, and it was answered by a roar of pain and fury. Still it made no effort to leap upon its enemies—remained sullen and unretaliating.

"Yer little bullets," said Hank, without attempting to conceal his contempt, "haint reached the heart and have only made it cross and ugly. I'll try what old Kaintuck kin do. Back, back, fer yer lives! It'll be down on yer like er stone from er mount-in'!"

At the instant another shot was fired, but the flying of the fur told that it had nearly missed—only cut away the skin from between the ears, and by the concussion upon the brain rendered it still more frantic.

"It war er well aimed shot," said Hank, pausing as he was raising his own weapon, and seeing that the beast still hesitated before making the downward leap, "and er single inch would have told. I'll try what I kin do with er heavier weapon and bigger lead."

Something, perhaps the sudden changing of position or the moving of a branch interfered with his intention. The fatally intended lead had just touched in passing and with an almost oath he "grounded arms," rested his hands upon the muzzle and looked the very picture of disappointment. To have utterly failed after chaffing his companions, was more than he could quietly endure.

"I don't see," whispered Mart to Charley, but intended it for other ears, "that big bullets are any better than smaller ones, or that backwoodsmen are any better shots than 'city chaps'!"

There was no time for more words. Dick Thomas had raised his rifle and was sighting carefully. He was determined to carry off the honor, to do one thing at least, for which he could crow over Hank.

To that end he had drawn nearer to the tree in which the wounded beast was crouching—wounded, for the dropping of blood told the story, and its every movement revealed pain. And there was nothing but air between him and the animal, no branch to break the leap or obstruct the shot, and before he could sufficiently control his nerves to trust them, it sprang with the velocity of lightning, and to the horror of the rest he was hurled backward, his gun exploding as he went!

And that chance shot was worth all the rest. The bullet cleft the heart in twain in passing over him, and the great, gaunt beast lay dead scarce its length beyond! The violence of its longing for revenge had saved him. It had overleaped its intention, and the hind claws just brushed him in passing.

"I've seen er good many painters killed," commented Hank when all of danger was over and he was coolly cutting off the claws and pulling the tushes to present to Dick as mementoes of victory, "but I never saw anything like that before in all my life."

"Mem," said Mart Lester, picking up a leaf and a twig and pretending to write. "Mem. for my next book on 'savagelife in the wilderness,' when you want to kill a 'panther' wait until it jumps at you, then tumble over backwards and shoot it on the fly!"

"And I'll paint a picture of it for the frontispiece," added Charley.

"Better not go any farther as Dick might be af-front-ed fer 'tis peace he wants!"

Dick Thomas took it coolly. No matter how it had happened he had fired the fatal shot, and in that there was a sufficiency of glory, and while they were talking he was making and mentally recording measurements, and that concluded, said sadly:

"I wish I could have this hide at home. It would be a grand trophy to show what we have done."

"And by the aid of it," suggested Mart you could teach the future little Richards the old song, slightly altered, and mimicking an antiquated crane, he sang:

"Rock a bye baby Buntin,
Dad's gone a huntin'.
Gone to get a 'painter's' skin
To wrap baby Buntin in!"

"Better stop yer noise and see that all yer guns am loaded," said Hank. Painters most always hunt in couples. This am er she one, and its mate haint very far off, and when it comes ter find out it am dead and gets er scent of their blood you'll have somethin' ter do beside yellin' out sich nonsense."

"It is evident," replied Mart, with a sly wink at Charley "that your ear has been left uncultivated and that you are no judge of the highest operative art. Could I but repeat it upon the stage my fortune would be made!"

"Better mind yer bizness," growled Hank.

"Which just now is that of a second Orpheus to charm all that hear, and especially the stony hearts of beasts in general and masculine 'painters' in particular."

The words had scarcely left his lips before a huge body was hurled from the tree under which he stood, upon him. The blow prostrated him, and all held their breath for very fear, as they saw a monster puma seated upon his body, with eyes of flame, contracting muscles and claws, open jaws and lashing tail! In their anxiety to secure the other they had overlooked it.

And none dared fire! Even a fatal wound might bring death to him along with its expiring struggles.

It was a terrible tableau of savage life and savage mastery, and the blood of all lookers on chilled, and their hearts refused to beat!

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Deer Drive in Florida.

BY CRACKER.

The Colonel and I left Palatka about 1 P. M., bound for his old sugar plantation. The day was a trifle warmish for the last of October, and mosquitoes—the breed that only Florida can successfully produce—were looking exceedingly healthy. We were amply provided with cigars and other articles for defense. I've whipped the trout streams along the south shore of Lake Superior, and felt perfectly secure behind a good coating of ham fat; but bless your heart such "innocent little artifices" will not take with a Florida mosquito of ordinary ability. Fortunately we were seated behind a pair of slashing greys, and where the road was smooth we were temporarily released from our tormentors. But Jake, our driver, declared: "Fo' God, dim gallynippers done had nothing to eat since I've went over dis yere road, goin' on mos' six weeks."

Midway between Palatka and the plantation we passed over one of Florida's curiosities—a section of the old military road made during the Seminole war. It consisted of pine saplings, not more than five or six inches in diameter, that were in apparently as sound condition as when first put down.

We arrived at the plantation just on the edge of sunset, and were heartily greeted with "Howd'ys" from the darkies, barking dogs, and last but not least by Lump, the overseer, a six-foot specimen of a "Georgia cracker." We were soon snugly quartered in the double-pen pole house, kept neat and tidy by Aunt Jule, in readiness for the welcome visits of ole Mass'r. Supper was soon served, and ample justice done to the inimitable cooking of Aunty.

After lighting cigars the Colonel sent for Lump, and making various inquiries in regard to crops and other matters pertaining to the plantation, asked what the prospect was for venison, adding that his friend desired to have a little sport, and to see that everything was in readiness for an early start in the morning.

The overseer looked me over rather sharply, and appeared to be taking an inventory of my calibre as a sportsman, and I rather enjoyed the examination went against me, and was confirmed in that opinion next day.

Aroused by the tooting of a horn, sharp answers from the eager pack, and juvenile squeals from a dozen or more half-clad Picaninies, it took but a few minutes to get into harness, and we were in readiness to bolt breakfast, although strongly tempted to linger over a second cup of Java.

Lump declared it was no use to try and jump a deer, unless the dogs were put in the hammock by sun-up. That settled it, and substituting "briar wood" for cigars, we were soon in the saddle; and thirty minutes' sharp riding through palmettos, black jack and wire grass, we arrived in vicinity of the "stand" assigned me, which was on the border of a wild orange grove. I was admonished to keep eyes and ears open, as "that old buck" was bound to jump, and after fooling with the dogs awhile, would try and sneak off through this, his favorite retreat.

I led my pony off to a proper distance and made him secure, and then returned to my stand and looked over the surroundings. It was a weird, gloomy spot; magnolias, live oaks, wild orange, palmettos, red and white bay—all heavily draped with Spanish

moss, with here and there clusters of Indian reed (which by the way, makes most excellent pipe stems), and a dense, luxuriant growth of vegetation under foot, clothed the entire place with a semi-tropical complexion.

While silently contemplating my present situation, and wondering whether fortune would incline "that buck" this way, old scenes, long stored on memory's shelf, paraded before me—when a bag of fifteen or twenty Bob Whites, picked out of the briar patches and stubble fields of Maryland, was called a glorious day's work; or a deer drive in Old Virginia, when the sharp, imperative order was passed along the line to "shoot" every "fox" that crossed our stand; and again, in January, '69, while in Arkansas, when the trip from Duvall's Bluff to Little Rock, a distance of forty-nine miles by rail, consumed five long hours; while groups of deer, a short distance out on the prairie, stood quietly watching us creep along; and, hello—here they come; things must be red-hot by the way they give tongue. Now they are leading to the left. No, they have turned him, and are heading directly for me. With my gun ready and every muscle strained in eager expectation, I was prepared to stop that buck if there was any virtue in buck-shot. The pack, still in full cry, were almost on me. Strange, no deer had yet passed; in another moment the dogs were by not forty yards to my right, and still giving tongue most furiously.

Well, I'm beat this time. Lump will set me down as a green one to allow a deer to pass in that fashion. I'll light up and see if a quiet smoke will not ease my disappointment.

While reflecting on the uncertainties of life, and more particularly deer driving—can it be possible those dogs have turned him already? Yes, here they come again, judging by the sound, apparently over the same route. Hastily putting aside my pipe, I made up my mind to fix him this time. Nearer and nearer; no deer yet, but dogs getting close. Well, I'll be—blessed—there they go. I'll just walk over and see where that fellow passed. I soon discovered the pack's trail, but no deer sign. What the deuce did it all mean? Just then I heard Lump's horn; and hastily going to where I had fastened my pony I was soon in the saddle. After riding about one-fourth of a mile I came upon the overseer, who was looking mad all over, and chewing up tobacco at a furious rate.

"Well, Lump, what sort of a bird have the dogs flushed this time?"

"Bird, sir! it's a cat! and if we don't head the cussed thing off soon there won't be a deer within ten miles."

"Good; I rather like variety, and will willingly take a little 'cat in mine.' Can we get a look at him?"

"No, not until he trees, and those dogs will hang to him if it takes all day."

"Can they run long?"

"Run! last week the dogs ran one for four hours, and he just kept dodging about in the hummock."

Once more the dogs were bringing the cat around, and again Lump tooted his horn until almost black in the face.

But it was a good day for cats, and the dogs knew it, and were apparently determined to have that one. For an hour longer the music continued, when suddenly it seemed to concentrate into a perfect yell; evidently something was up. Lump listened intently for a moment, and then cried, "Come, Cap.; he is treed."

We rode into the hummock as far as we could, and then dismounted and made our way to the dogs, which were baying furiously and looking up into a huge live oak. Lump soon discovered the "varmint," and a moment later his old muzzle-loader belched forth buckshot enough to exterminate half-a-dozen cats, and down the cat came, right into the midst of the dogs, and for about thirty seconds there was the worst mixed up affair I ever witnessed. Such spitting, yelling, fur flying and rolling over as only a wild cat can get up. Two of the dogs got pretty badly clawed. Lump gave the prostrate body a spiteful kick, and remarked, if it hadn't been for that "onny varmint" we would have hung up a deer by this time.

Well Lump, what are you going to try now?

Reckon we had better go over to the fennel prairie.

How far is it!

About two miles. We'll give the dogs a little time to blow first.

In about twenty minutes we were again in the saddle, and after riding what appeared to me five miles instead of two we arrived in sight of the fennel prairie, and a few minutes later, were joined by a "young cracker" who was out cow hunting, who although young in years, is one of the most successful deer hunters in this part of Florida, so Lump informed me. Only the week before he had killed a "panther" in the Gulf Hummock, after a sharp controversy between the two in regard to stock. Lump proposed that he should take the dogs and drive around the prairie, while we took stands.

He readily consenting, Lump showed me where to station myself and rode on. In about half an hour I heard the dogs, and ten minutes later! bang! bang! from the direction Lump had taken. Wonder if he got him?

No! there he goes, flag up, not touched, and too far off for me to do any damage. Something has turned him. Bang! Who the deuce can that be? A long, loud yell immediately responded to from Lump's vicinity, and I knew there was a dead deer. Hastily going to my pony, it took but a few minutes to reach the spot. There he lay, a noble fellow, and our "young cracker" coolly wiping his knife with a bunch of grass. Lump looked somewhat chagrined, having made a clean miss with both barrels, and I felt rather pleased over it than otherwise, for I more than half suspected that he had purposely placed me where I would have but the remotest possibility of a shot.

The deer was soon disembowled and thrown across Lump's horse.

Well Lump, what's the next move? Shall we try another one or start for home?

Reckon we had better take the back track; got all the venison we want.

Our young cow hunter then bid us good day, refusing to take his share of the meat. As we jogged quietly along, the overseer relating many little incidents of hunts he had participated in, the numerous "bar and deer" he had taken out of the Okefenoke Swamp in Georgia, the "rattlers and moccasins" he had killed in the hummocks, and how one of his best dogs got picked up by a "gator" last Summer, and—what have the dogs struck now! A question answered almost as soon as asked. A large flock of turkeys got up in front of the dogs, and after flying, perhaps one-fourth of a mile, settled in among a lot of cypress and pines.

What is our chance for getting a shot at these chaps?

"Reckon we can call 'em after awhile," replied Lump; and so after following the direction they had taken for about half the distance, we dismounted and led our ponies in among some black jack. Then filling our pipes, we stretched out and took it easy for the next half-hour, when Lump got out his "call" and tried it at first very gently, and after waiting a few minutes a little louder, shortly after which we were rewarded by the welcome reply, first from one direction, and then another.

I had no idea they scattered so widely, and it began to grow monotonous, as no turkeys were yet in sight. So I told Lump that I proposed to go over and stir them up.

Quietly entering the swamp, I soon discovered "five" of them collected together under a large cypress, about thirty yards dis-

tant. While going over I had taken out my buckshot shells and put in No. 4. Hastily singling out an old gobbler, which appeared to stand head and shoulders above the others, I gave him my right, waiting a second until the smoke cleared, to ascertain whether it would be necessary to give him the second barrel (for I've frequently come to grief, by not adopting that precaution on former occasions), I wheeled around in time to put my left in on a fine, young gobbler. I made a clean, handsome shot, as the balance had taken wing the instant I fired, and this one was up quite a little distance. Simultaneous with my last shot, bang! bang! from Lump's old muzzle-loader, and a pretty tolerable strong "cuss word" followed.

Just then the overseer put in an appearance and inquired: Well, Cap., what luck?

Got one with each barrel.

That's right smart shooting.

What did you get, Lump?

Nothing; knocked a couple of wing feathers out; my gun scatters too much; yours must be a close shooter.

Well, yes; it suits me.

Didn't think them kind of guns could shoot so strong. I've heard tell a heap about them, but never see one shoot before.

When we got back to the plantation, the Colonel came out, and in reply to the inquiry, what luck? being told one wild cat, two turkeys and a deer, he exclaimed: Good! Did you kill them "all," Lump?

No, sir. I killed the cat; Captain killed the turkeys; and Frank G— shot the deer.

While enjoying our cigars after supper, the Colonel laughing told me, that I had evidently taken a "front seat" in the overseer's estimation, as he had made the remark before starting that morning that the Captain's clothes were "too fine" for Florida hunting, and his gun might do to shoot partridges with, but reckon it would bother him to stop an "old buck."

Lump and I are fast friends now, and we have enjoyed many deer drives together since that time; but the one thing nearest to his heart, and cherished above all others, is in some future day to become the possessor of a gun "exactly like the Captain's."

Crystal Lake, Fla., Feb. 2, 1878.

Binocular Shooting.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Feb. 16, 1878.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—In an editorial of one of your December issues you undertake to stir up the quills of sportsmen by asking if there are no new or doubtful points about hunting to be discussed. There are two points about shooting which, while not new, are still left very uncertain, and have not received the careful attention which their great importance to young sportsmen demands. They are, shooting with both eyes and shooting by sense of direction only without any aim. The second is often, (though not necessarily) included in the first, as many who advocate two-eyed shooting do so on the ground that taking aim with a shot-gun is unnecessary.

I will reserve for another time the question of shooting by sense of direction only, and give now my views on the subject of shooting with both eyes open, a subject I have investigated with some care.

I find I can shoot a shot gun just as well with both eyes open as one, although I learned to shoot with one only, and I believe I still do so except when I leave both open purposely. I say I believe, for the act of shutting one eye becomes so automatic by long habit that in quick shooting one is generally unconscious of it. But while I can shoot a shot-gun as well, I cannot shoot a whit better or quicker with both eyes. With a rifle I cannot do as well, although I have no doubt that I could with a little more practice.

The solution of this question appears to me to be this, that when we shoot with both eyes open, we in reality aim only with one and disregard entirely the effect of the other.

We all know the difference between seeing with the eyes only and seeing with the brain through the eyes. The hare in his form, the deer in the thicket, or the woodcock on the mud, that you vainly try to show to the unpracticed eye of your verdant friend must necessarily produce the same picture upon the retina of his eye that it does upon yours. The difference is in his unpracticed brain, which fails to distinguish that particular part of the picture from the similarly colored surroundings. When in a reverie or brown study we do not notice things directly before our eyes which must necessarily be pictured all the time upon the retina, just as we fail to hear the clock strike, although the ear must have heard it.

Now, it is just as easy for the mind, with a little practice, to disregard the telegraphic reports from the optic nerve of one eye and concentrate its attention upon the picture on the retina of the other eye as it is for the mind to allow its attention to be drawn away from both, or as easy as it is for the mind to disregard in a few moments the roar of the surf or the rumbling of the mill which at first disturbs us when going to bed wearied after being accustomed to silent nights. And this, I think the mind does in shooting; although both eyes are in fact open, one is in effect closed by the mind disregarding its communication.

To test this question thoroughly take a rifle and lay it on a table or other dead-rest and sight it at a mark with both eyes open. Then, without moving your head close the left eye. If you are a right hand shot you will find that you have been sighting it with the right eye entirely. If a left-hand shot you will find you have sighted with the left eye; every man using for this purpose one eye in preference to the other, though whether men are right or left-eyed by habit or nature I do not know, though it is doubtless mainly by habit.

Now, without placing your shoulder to the rifle get directly behind it and sight again with the rifle next to your breast. You will find it still done with one eye and that you have unconsciously moved your head so as to bring your favorite eye in the line of the sights. To prevent this, place the butt against your chin, keeping your head perfectly straight; you will now find it impossible to sight it as before without turning the head. Now if you have some shells loaded very light, with round or light conical balls so as to prevent recoil, you will see just what kind of shooting can be done by using both eyes equally, for this is the only way you can do it. By fixing your attention on the mark, you will see the rifle barrel double with the mark between the two pictures of the barrel; and by guess work can make a tolerable shot when close by. This is to my view the only true two-eyed shooting that is possible.

I find a further proof of this in a well known optical law which is almost axiomatic, viz.: that it is impossible to turn the visual rays from both eyes at once upon two points in the same line. Where the two points are close together, and both are at a considerable distance from the eye, the lines and sight from both eyes will be so nearly parallel as to make little difference in practice. But where the nearest point is near the eye and the second at any distance beyond that, the lines of sight will either cross at the first object and make the second appear double, or they will pass the first object, meet at the second, and make the first appear double. To try this, place your finger in line with the crack of the door and concentrate your attention alternately on the crack and on your fingers. You will find each appear double when your attention is turned upon the other. Now, by

a little care you will find that you can see them both in line and single; but it is all done by disregarding one eye as you will discover at once by shutting the left one (if you are right-eyed). Now, look at the crack until you see your finger double, then shift the finger to the left until the right hand figure of it (which is the picture on the retina of the left eye) comes in line with the crack. You will now (supposing you are right-eyed, if left-eyed reverse this process) find much difficulty in seeing both in line; but still it can be done after a few trials; and when you do it, you will find by shutting the right eye that it was done entirely with the left, and that in that short time you have trained your mind to disregard the right eye.

This difficulty of seeing two objects in line with two eyes, is nothing compared with the difficulty of seeing three in line as must be done with a rifle. But throwing aside the back sight it seems impossible to do it even with the front sight.

If this position be correct, what possible good can the second eye do? Somebody, Col. Dodge, I believe, says he wants it "to see the target with." This may be kind of slightly funny—perhaps; but, like the Indian's reason for wearing mittens with the hair out, that "the animal ought to know what's the best way to wear his hair," is more funny than logical. What earthly use in seeing the target unless in relation to the sight? And how can the second eye, which is three inches out of the line of sight, be of any avail for this purpose? Now, I don't doubt that the Colonel shoots with both eyes open, and shoots well, too. But its because he doesn't see the target or anything else with the second eye and not because he does. He has accustomed his mind to pay no attention to the second eye, and consequently shoots just as well, and not (I believe) a bit better.

I believe that one can shoot no better in this way, and that it will be no advantage, but rather a hindrance at first to a beginner. This is a difficult matter to decide by experience. It will require a large number of experiments to eliminate from the problem all causes resulting from natural skill, practice, chance, etc., in comparing one-eyed with two-eyed shots. So, also, in comparing the work of a two-eyed shot with his own work done with one eye and the reverse. But if anyone has ever made any experiments I should like to hear his results.

If the principle of taking aim is to be adhered to at all, it seems to me the second eye is useless. If the principle of taking aim is to be abandoned, (a point I hope to discuss hereafter) then it might be of some use.

This is a question of importance to the young sportsmen, and I should like to see it definitely settled, as there is in the books much conflicting advice about it. One thing is certain, that hundreds of the best shots do shut one eye, although from long habit they are scarcely aware of it at the time. T. S. VAN DYKE.

A Ramble.

BY MONT CLARE.

This is a Winter's day, and the snow lies sparkling and white along the valleys and upon the hill-sides of our Northern New England; and yet it seems as if that haze so peculiar to autumnal months might be full upon us. Yes, to-day is a Winter's day merging into Spring beneath our feet, but above us and around us it is Autumn, so mild, so soft is all the air. The misty, hazy atmosphere of an October afternoon stretches away over the distant hills and mountain tops, almost shrouding even the majestic form of old Ocutney. The sun pours down warm from a cloudless sky through the quiet air. The very winds are hushed lest this stillness be scattered by their breath. The smoke rises straight up from the chimney tops, yet it scarcely rises before it is gone. The snow upon the southern roofs starts in a gentle trickling from slate and shingle, sending up a mist like that which rises from our river glades on a morning when the mercury stands at zero; yet this has a warmer look and is more pleasing to the eye. To-day the sleigh bells give out a different melody than they do upon a moonlight, frosty night. Their tones are softer, more subdued, still just as joyous.

The bawl of the brook is faint beneath its icy coating, and the louder roar of the river is hushed to a whisper. In fact, it is an Indian Summer day in a Winter month.

Out upon the farm, in my dreaming I can see the cattle basking in the warm sunshine, quite believing that Spring has come, and wandering, with now and then a gentle low, aimlessly about their yards; the colts in their paddocks whinny and caper about in highest glee, and the flocks of white-wooled sheep huddle in their various corners in sweet contentment.

People should be abroad on such a day as this to enjoy its beauty, and so they are, for the highways are alive with merry parties, the swift dash of the trotter mingling with the more staid and perhaps safer pace of the good old family horse. Yes, one and all are out to enjoy it. No, not all, for your correspondent just now must be content to stay within. However, his time will come later on in the day; and then behind little brown Bess, with the blood of Arab and English in her veins, a strain for five equine generations in the family, he will take a spin along the road, perhaps driving not the fastest but the gamiest and most blood-like of them all. And better than all this, "Mohawk," you who love beauty, listen—he will have beside him a pair of blue eyes; eyes whose depths he loves to look into, yet dares not speak of love; eyes that make one forget all else when beneath their gaze. Did I say blue? aye, blue as the very sky to-day above us, and with a depth as pure. The moon is young and as yet a crescent, and will shine bright for me to-night I know, but the cross will come to-morrow, and no light cross to bear at that, since, when that morrow comes to-night will have passed, passed away never again to come back, save in sweet remembrance, and many miles of blue expanse will lie between a pair of eyes so blue and deep—I know not what their depths contain—and mine. I admire brown eyes in my setters, but I love blue eyes in woman.

Do you remember, "Mohawk," that day you came to see me so early in the morning in that good old city of Boston; the day you first saw my now lamented Kathleen, and admired her eyes, so brown and soft; the day we tried to find my old friend "Undergrip," without success; the day we visited the home of that thorough sportsman, the owner of champion Drake, and once owner of Dora, Rock and Prince, and how from his home early in the evening, after being refreshed by a rich repast and the best of wines, we were dashed three in a buggy into the city in time for you to take the train? I remember all this, and more, too, and sometimes love to sit alone and call back from the recesses of my memory the little innocent pleasures enjoyed with my sportsman friends, and other friends, too, for that matter. Yes, your correspondent often falls into a fit of musing, as you well know, and so I hope you'll be lenient if once in a while his thoughts, both sense and nonsense, though of the former no one need ever fear, find their way into the columns of your paper, the CHICAGO FIELD.

Now this is a rambling letter, starting without reason and probably ending likewise, and so please mind it not if I take another turn and wander off towards the South, hundreds of leagues away, and greet my unseen friend "Guido" in his sunny home. I must shake hands with him over the winning of the championship by the gallant setter Joe Jr., though, perhaps, mine is a selfish gratification, since half the blood of that young dog comes from Elcho. Let others call the blood that flows in the veins of

the dog that won the championship at Nashville what they may, I call it blue and a gamey blue at that. I do not call him that simply because he won, but because he won in the way he did, and in the condition in which he was. Brakes, briars, and bushes held no terrors for him, and his raw and bleeding face and eyes made him not faint-hearted. I am not apt to be very much prejudiced, and a cheer went from me when the telegraph informed me that Joe had won.

Again permit me to take another turn. I notice that "Dog Whip" claims the honor of the first so-called blue blood importations, and that Mr. Adams questions that claim as to the Field Trial breed. However, that is none of mine, though I shall now put in my bid on this recent blue blood importation question in him of the royal Irish reds. I, too, saw Mr. Buckell's letter in the *Turf, Field and Farm* of 1873 (and although that is where Mr. Adams and myself got our information from, yet I believe that "Dog Whip" got his from personal observations in England), and immediately wrote him; and so soon as the steamers could convey our letters a purchase was made by me of an Irish setter, and had she not died would have come to me early in the Spring of 1874. However, soon after, Kitty, a daughter of Plunket, now owned by Mr. Bierbower, of Kentucky, came to me in the lost one's place. "Dog Whip" and Mr. Adams imported the Field Trial breed in order to improve their English setters. I imported the pure bred Irish to improve my strain, and all our expectations have been fulfilled. But let me say a word for you, "Mohawk," since you are too modest to speak out. You, too, were in the van in this importation business; first, by getting the Irish setter Banshee and the English setter bitch Kirby, and then a whole boat load from the Rev. Mr. Macdonald's kennel. He thought you a dog dealer, didn't he? Well, there's where he made his mistake.

The sun is getting behind the western hills, and as I'll soon be getting behind my roadster, I'll bid you adieu.

HE CAN EAT NINETY IN THIRTY DAYS.—Gettysburg, Adams Co., Pa., Feb. 16, 1878.—*Editor Chicago Field*.—I noticed in the CHICAGO FIELD that Edward Crang has accomplished the difficult feat of eating thirty quails in thirty consecutive days, and that "no man can perform this feat without suffering immediately thereafter unless he takes something to promote digestion."

Having often heard that the above was a very difficult feat to perform, I determined, in the Fall of 1876, to try to accomplish it, and on the 14th day of October, 1876, I commenced, and in thirty consecutive days following I, upon counting, found that I had eaten 119, all of which can be attested by A. J. Cover, magistrate in Gettysburg, who eat supper with me Sunday, Nov. 12, the last day of my self-imposed task; also members of my family, and some of my hunting companions. I will here say that I killed all of the birds which I ate, and a great many more beside. For a wager I will agree to kill and eat ninety quails in thirty consecutive days. I will here say that I did not suffer any inconvenience, nor did I take anything to help digestion, nor do I ever drink any spirituous, malt or brewed liquors.

Below you will find the number of birds eaten on each day:

Saturday, Oct. 14.....2	Sunday, Oct. 29.....5
Sunday, Oct. 15.....1	Monday, Oct. 30.....2
Monday, Oct. 16.....2	Tuesday, Oct. 31.....5
Tuesday, Oct. 17.....6	Wednesday, Nov. 1.....4
Wednesday, Oct. 18.....6	Thursday, Nov. 2.....5
Thursday, Oct. 19.....6	Friday, Nov. 3.....2
Friday, Oct. 20.....6	Saturday, Nov. 4.....4
Saturday, Oct. 21.....6	Sunday, Nov. 5.....4
Sunday, Oct. 22.....5	Monday, Nov. 6.....4
Monday, Oct. 23.....4	Tuesday, Nov. 7.....3
Tuesday, Oct. 24.....6	Wednesday, Nov. 8.....5
Wednesday, Oct. 25.....4	Thursday, Nov. 9.....5
Thursday, Oct. 26.....4	Friday, Nov. 10.....2
Friday, Oct. 27.....5	Saturday, Nov. 11.....1
Saturday, Oct. 28.....2	Sunday, Nov. 12.....3

If there are any doubts I am willing to be qualified to the above. H. G. GEYER.

THE FIRST WOODCOCK IN NEBRASKA.—Salem, Mass., Feb. 20, 1878.—*Editor Chicago Field*.—I must extend my thanks to "Doubtful John," for reminding me how hard I was hit, by "Bob White's" choke-bore. John I owe you one. Now, I don't wish to claim the honor of killing the first woodcock in Nebraska, I told my story just as it was; I know that woodcock was a strange bird to most of the Omaha sportsmen at that time. True I did not digest them all myself; neither did the Omaha markets have them for sale.

I remember being out one day in company with Dr. Smith, of Omaha, a gentleman and a true sportsman, and another gentleman whose name I have forgotten; but I was reminded two or three times that day of his ability to bring down a woodcock, as he wiped my eye that number of times. My bag was about 30, and they were digested at the farmer's house, where I was then stopping, a few days after in company with Matt Harris, and Phil Hubbard, I bagged 41 to my own gun. And during my stay at the Arlington House I could easily bag from ten to fifteen every morning in one mile from the house. If "Bob White" will consult the palates of Joe Peuge, a well-known conductor on the C. & N. W. R.R., Matt Harris, Phil Hubbard, George Hill, and many others whose names I have forgotten, he will find out who digested them. I remember being out with a party, among them was a member of the Omaha Club, who had a record of killing 81 chickens without a miss. I saw him miss seven woodcocks straight. I do not call any names, but if he sees this he will know my statement is true. Woodcock.

Hunting.

THE COLLINE DALE STAGHOUNDS.—"Good wine needs no bush." A good run needs no puff; and having enjoyed really a good thing, and being somewhat of a generous spirit, I am anxious to let the sporting world who read your paper far from the sound of "Bow Bells" know what we did on Saturday last, not being out the time before, when Mr. Nurse met with his accident, so ably described by "Dragon." Had I been there I might have spared that gentleman's natural modesty in writing about himself, for he passes over the latter part of the run in a very matter-of-fact manner, when I hear he deserves all and every praise. The fixture was Greenford, and although the carriages were conspicuous by their absence; of horsemen there were plenty, and of the right sort. At 12:30 an untired hind from Warwick Park was uncared. I cannot say that I am very partial to untired deer. There is, as a rule, a lack of dash about them until they hear the "hunting chorus" speeding behind them, when they have a sharp stretch, and finish with the promise of doing better the next time. However, the one in question proved worthy of the blood in her veins, and from the time she started until the take it was quite a case of—

Though lost to sight, to memory deer.

Mr. Nurse was out, "of course against doctor's orders," but not up to the mark; yet when his "puppies" were at fault, his cheery voice and a note from his horn helped them on the line, and the way he sat on one gentleman, who gave a "halloo" when the hounds were working, showed some of his old form. All will be glad to see his scarlet coat to the front again. It goes

against the grain to see him "wading" in a black melton—not that he did it by himself, for our first-flight men were continually dropping out to have a ride with "Old George," which must have been highly gratifying to him. The whip, taking the office of huntsman, trotted the hounds up after twenty minutes' law, and went away over the Brent to Cuckoo Farm, Hanwell. Here a hog-backed stile with a bad take-off brought Mr. Bartrum down, but luckily with no serious result. Back to Greenford, where a stake-and-bound fence, with post and rails on the landing side, proved too much for both Mr. Arban and the whip; sharp round on to the tow-path, when, to our dismay, the hounds crossed the canal, and only Mr. Parsons and his son to meet them—a thorough sportsman of the old school, and well-known with the Essex and Suffolk, and next March will see the end of his fifty-sixth season. It is just his delight to steal a march on the "young 'uns," as in this instance. Away to Alperston, through Sir Charles Mills' estate, to Hillingdon. Here Mr. Thompson performed the "diving trick" into a black brook, and when emerging, one gentleman, with more honesty of expression than tact, likened him to Mephistopheles; but like a sportsman he went to the finish. Straight through Cowling to the outskirts of West Drayton, and we ultimately captured her in some ornamental water in Hayes' Park, the residence of Capt. Benbow, after a run of three hours and twenty minutes, and, with the exception of a short check, going all the time. If there is any truth in the old saying: "It is only those who ride, fall," there must have been some riders out! It seemed quite a chapter of accidents, judging from the many crests that had been adopted. *En passant*, wouldn't this be an idea for "Luce lucellum" to work out? It would be a gold mine for the treasury if they taxed those "coats of arms." So—

With bound and with horn o'er the pastures we'll roam,
And, being tired abroad, seek contentment at home.

DRUID, in Land and Water.

THE FOUR BARROW HOUNDS.—The good wishes for the new year have evidently brought us luck, for since the old year has bid us adieu three braces of foxes have been accounted for, most of which have given capital sport, and have deserved a far better fate, although the destruction of our poultry yard was even at stake. One after-Christmas fox, the sages say, is worth two before, and considering these hounds only hunt five days a fortnight, and we are unfortunately cursed with too many earths, some of which are impossible to stop, we can fairly compare our doings with those of some crack packs. New Year's day saw us at Bochym, the seat of the worthy owner of the Cury harriers, and little did we guess as the greetings passed around, and the sherry being sampled, that *par excellence* the *bonne bouche* of the season was in store for us. The first move is to Bonythorn Wood, where Reynard is at home, and soon away through Bochym, close to the house and over the hill to Lamplough, a very pretty line. Here he was headed, and doubled back in a semi-circle to Bochym Western Crofts, when he was run into after a twenty minutes' spin. We now trot away to Erisey (Lord Falmouth's), the covert which produced us such a grand old fox 3 weeks before, a covert rich with beautiful heather, and perfectly situated for seeing hounds draw, embracing as it does both hill and vale. But there is not much time for soliloquizing. A tally and a whimper, which soon expands into a chorus, is the signal, and away we sail over Goonhill to the Dry Tree, thence back over the Downs to Bochym enclosures, with scarcely a fence to encounter, and through Bonythorn grassfields to the plantation, where for some time he is rattled about, but finding it too warm he breaks the eastern fence, and points to Grigland Green; thence down to Skyburro, on to Tregadna, and down the valley, where a mossy bog lures many into its treacherous embrace. Every one for himself to-day, for the hounds are streaming through Gweleath, cross the Lizard road in the valley to Trelowthan, when Master Charley again crosses the main road, by and through Polwin, down Tragoose valley they tear, and up the hill to Mr. Reed's new house, where we all cry "peccavi!" A few minutes' welcome check we get, and oh! how welcome our steeds only know. Babbage soon hits it off across the Gweek-road, when away they race to Pollard, where they turn him over in a grass field—a fit *finale* for such a glorious run—one hour and fifty-five minutes from find to finish; the pace good, and the hounds hunted beautifully throughout. I will vouch that folks will see few better things, more real sport, or cross a finer country, than in a good run with our Cornish pack, the F.B.H.—M., in *Bell's Life*.

DEER HUNTING NEAR BERLIN.—The deer in the Greenwald hunting grounds near Berlin, which a few years ago were almost exterminated by anthrax, have again so far increased that shooting has been renewed. The first court hunting party of the season took place on the 12th of January, but the bag was limited to 300 head of game.

Trap Shooting.

St. Louis vs. Quincy.

During the St. Louis bench show week the crack shots of St. Louis and Quincy again disputed the oft argued question concerning their respective superiority at the trap. Quincy again came out ahead by a small majority. The match was teams of eight, 5 birds each man at 21, 26 and 31 yards rise.

Twenty-one yards.			
QUINCY.		ST. LOUIS.	
Hepburn.....	11111-5	Henry.....	10010-2
Woods.....	11100-3	Rinkle.....	10111-4
McWhorter.....	00111-3	Mook.....	10101-3
Miller.....	11101-4	Lucas.....	10111-4
Chattin.....	10100-2	McManus.....	10101-3
Brown.....	11110-4	Wilson.....	10111-4
Crawford.....	11011-4	Carr.....	01111-4
Hanworth.....	11111-5	Krum.....	00101-2
Total.....	30	Total.....	26
Twenty-six yards.			
QUINCY.		ST. LOUIS.	
Hibbard.....	10010-2	Henry.....	10111-4
Woods.....	11101-4	Rinkle.....	11000-2
McWhorter.....	11111-5	Mook.....	11111-5
Miller.....	10111-4	Lucas.....	11100-3
Chattin.....	01011-3	Wilson.....	10111-4
Brown.....	11101-4	McManus.....	11111-5
Crawford.....	11101-4	Carr.....	01110-3
Hanworth.....	11111-5	Krum.....	01100-2
Total.....	31	Total.....	28
Thirty-one yards.			
QUINCY.		ST. LOUIS.	
Hibbard.....	00111-3	Henry.....	11111-5
Woods.....	00011-2	Rinkle.....	11001-3
McWhorter.....	11101-4	Mook.....	11111-5
Miller.....	11001-3	Lucas.....	01001-2
Chattin.....	01001-2	Wilson.....	11100-3
Brown.....	11111-5	McManus.....	10111-4
Crawford.....	01110-3	Carr.....	11100-3
Hanworth.....	11000-2	Krum.....	01111-4
Total.....	24	Total.....	29

Quincy, 30, 31, 34—85. St. Louis, 26, 28, 29—85.
After the chief match there was some sweepstakes shooting. First sweepstakes miss and out. Entrance \$5. Twenty-one yards rise.
Henry.....1111111-8
Carr.....1111110-7
Gilman.....11110-4
Clark.....10-1
W. G. Merrill.....10-1
J. A. Nichols.....0-0

R. Meigs.....1110-3	Tucker.....0-0
S. H. Turrill.....110-2	Caven.....0-0
McManus.....110-2	W. C. Edwards.....0-0
Jones.....110-2	J. H. McGee.....0-0
Greene Smith.....110-2	J. B. Lucas.....0-0
E. Werk.....10-1	W. Hanworth.....0-0

Henry of St. Louis took the money.
Second sweepstakes \$5. 31 yards rise.
Werk.....1111-5
Henry.....1111-5
Clerk.....1111-5
Greene Smith.....110-2
Nichols.....110-2
Brown.....110-2
Merrill.....110-2
Hanworth.....10-1
McGee.....10-1
Lucas.....10-1

Money divided between Werk of St. Louis. Third sweepstakes \$10. Entrance 5 birds, 31 yards rise.

Caven.....00100-1
Gillman.....11100-3
Greene Smith.....10010-2
Heury.....10011-3
Clark.....01101-3
Turrill.....10000-1
McGee.....11100-3
R. Miles.....10101-3

First money, \$80 to Merrill, of Akron, Ohio; Clark, of St. Louis, took second money, \$40; Gillman, of Detroit, took third money, \$20.
E. Thomas, of Chicago, then defeated Anderson, of St. Louis, in a private match.

ALBANY, ILL.—Editor Chicago Field:—Annexed and score of the Eagle Gun Club; 15 glass balls, 18 yards, Bogardus traps and rules.	
D. W. Lamb.....11001 10101 11111-11	
P. H. Ellis.....01011 01011 01011-9	
Wm. H. Whisler.....01111 10011 11111-11	
J. W. Deneen.....01110 10011 01000-6	
W. W. Durant.....10000 10101 01111-7	
G. D. Quick.....11101 00111 11110-10	
Roy Booth.....10001 10101 10111-8	
B. H. Quick.....10001 10000 10011-6	
J. E. Short.....11111 11111 10111-13	
B. Yopert.....00110 01111 10101-9	
Burt Slocumb.....00000 00010 10101-4	

ZANESVILLE, Ohio.—Editor Chicago Field:—Match for price of balls; 15 single and 5 double rises each; Bogardus rules to govern. Jas. Garden, referee; M. Wells, scorer.

Single.	Double.	Total.
E. Thompson.....10111 11110 11101-12	10 11 11 11-9	21
L. Fritch.....00111 11110 11101-11	00 11 11 11-8	19

Same as above for price of balls, only 5 balls each. Burns and Johnston took sides.

W. Burns.....00110-2	D. Johnston.....01111-4
E. Thompson.....11111-5	L. Eperthner.....00101-2
A. Worstell.....01101-2	L. Kearns.....01110-3
L. Amsed.....11010-3	L. Fritch.....10001-2
Jas. Garden.....01000-1	A. Lauder.....10010-2

Total.....13 Total.....13

Shooting off the tie Burns' side won.

Third match.

E. Thompson.....11111-5	Jas. Beebe.....10011-3
L. Fritch.....01111-4	D. Johnston.....10100-2
Jno. Beebe.....11110-4	L. Eperthner.....10101-3
A. Lauder.....00101-2	A. Worstell.....00010-1
A. Todd.....10100-2	Jas. Gardner.....00010-1

Total.....17 Total.....10

Thompson and Fritch, 5 double rises.

Fritch.....01 11 01 01-7 Thompson.....10 11 11 11-9

YOUNG GUNNER.

LOGANSPOUT, IND.—Editor Chicago Field:—Some members gathered at Kewana for a shoot at glass balls. Evidently glass ball shooting is losing its grip. Following is the score.

First match:	
Vigus.....010-1	Kerns.....110-2
Campbell.....101-2	Hall.....100-1
Matthews.....010-1	Luce.....001-1
Curry.....000-0	

Kern and Campbell divided.

Second match:	
Vigus.....101-2	Kerns.....100-1
Campbell.....101-2	Hall.....110-2
Matthews.....111-3	Luce.....000-0
Curry.....101-2	

Matthews 1st, Campbell and Curry divided 2d.

Third match:	
Crawford.....010-1	Messinger.....101-2
Campbell.....111-3	Hall.....011-2
Luce.....110-2	Curry.....011-2
Kerns.....111-3	Vigus.....111-2

Kern 1st, Campbell 2d.

Fourth match:	
Crawford.....111-3	Messinger.....110-2
Campbell.....111-3	Hall.....000-0
Matthews.....011-2	Luce.....100-1
Curry.....001-1	Kerns.....111-3
Vigus.....101-2	Haigh.....001-1

Kern 1st, Messinger 2d prize.

Fifth match:	
Crawford.....111-3	Messinger.....010-1
Luce.....000-0	Curry.....110-2
Kerns.....011-2	Vigus.....101-2
Haigh.....000-0	Matthews.....011-2
Burton.....011-2	

Crawford 1st, Kern 2d prize.

The last shoot was for a coon and Messinger carried it off from Crawford and Kern.

SPOTS.

MONTGOMERY, ALA.—Editor Chicago Field:—Enclosed find score of quarterly match of Montgomery Shooting Club; 25 yards rise; 80 yards boundary; tame pigeons.

First match, prize, club pitcher.	
Spear.....11111-5	Wells.....10011-3
Todd.....11111-5	Reese.....01111-4

Ties on five.

Spear.....0-0	Todd.....0-0
---------------	--------------

To be decided in next match.

Second match, sweepstake, free to all; \$3 entrance; three birds.	
Wells.....111-3	Spear.....000-0
Todd.....101-2	Stocton.....000-0
Reese.....010-1	

Wells first prize. Todd winning pitcher on first match.

Third match same as second, first miss out.	
Wells.....0-0	Spear.....1-1
Todd.....1-1	Reese.....0-0

To be decided next match, Spear winning.

Fourth same as third.	
Wells.....1111-4	Spear.....1111-4
Todd.....1110-3	Reese.....0

Birds giving out, prize divided.

Glass ball match, five balls, 18 yards rise.	
Wells.....10010-2	Pounder.....11111-5
Todd.....11100-3	Reese.....01011-3
Spear.....00101-2	Wertcat.....10010-2

This ended the shooting. Snipe are getting more plenty. T. S. D.

KEOSAUQUA, IOWA.—Editor Chicago Field:—The following is the result of the first glass ball shooting ever done here. Disbrow was referee.

Beaman.....11101 11101-7	Johnston.....00000 11000-2
Lea.....10101 00010-4	McDonald.....01000 01000-2
Bleakmore.....00111 11101-7	Long.....01000 00001-2
Hunter.....00000 00000-0	

Beaman and Bleakmore divided first money. McDonald took third in shooting off ties.

Second match, five balls.	
Beaman.....00110-2	Johnston.....01100-2
Lea.....11001-3	Work.....00000-0
Wilkin.....00000-0	Bleakmore.....11111-5
Hunter.....00000-0	Robertson.....01001-2
Fry.....00000-0	

First tie.

Beaman.....011-2	Robertson.....00w
Johnston.....110-2	

Second tie.

Beaman.....11-2	Johnston.....11-2
-----------------	-------------------

Beaman and Johnston having tied three times, and being out of balls, divided third money. This was the first glass ball shooting ever done by any of the party, and is not quite as bad as it might have been.

THE CHICAGO FIELD.

MARENGO, ILL.—Editor Chicago Field:—Side match at glass balls.

TOM BRIGHT'S SIDE.	MUNGER'S SIDE.
Tom Bright.....11111 01110-8	Gen. Munger.....00001 10111-5
Dr. Adams.....11100 10011-6	Geo. Beldin.....11111 10010-7
R. Herley.....01000 10010-3	Dr. Stull.....10111 10111-9
R. Spencer.....01101 00011-5	J. P. Pringle.....01000 00000-1
D. Nist.....11110 01111-8	Jno. Wilson.....01100 01111-6
H. Moore.....10001 10100-4	Dong Mead.....11110 11110-8
N. V. Webbon.....01010 10001-4	T. G. Vail.....11101 10000-5
H. Storms.....01110 10111-7	L. Hill.....11110 10111-8
S. G. Boyle.....00100 00101-3	T. Pringle.....00000 10001-2
W. Hammond.....01101 11111-8	R. G. White.....00000 00010-1
E. S. Wilcox.....00111 01111-7	L. Chaffell.....01001 01000-3
A. Andrews.....10111 10010-6	Geo. Bogimief.....10011 01011-6
N. Stewart.....00000 01110-3	E. McAuliffe.....10111 10001-6
C. Rice.....01110 00101-5	G. McDowell.....00010 00101-3
G. Ross.....01001 00011-4	C. Mills.....11110 01110-7
E. Wilcox.....01001 01101-5	J. C. White.....10011 01111-7
F. Diggins.....11111 01000-6	C. E. Frink.....00000 00001-1

Total.....92 Total.....85

M.

CHAMPAIGN, ILL.—Editor Chicago Field:—The monthly shoot for the champion badge of the Grand Prairie Shooting Club of Champaign was held on the club grounds yesterday afternoon; 12 birds, 6 single and 3 pairs, 20 and 25 yards rise, 80 yards boundary for both single and double.

Single.	Double.	Tot.
Britton.....11011-5	10 11 01-4	9
Moore.....11101-5	10 10 10-3	8
Conley.....10101-4	10 10 01-3	7
Scott.....11111-6	10 00 10-2	8
Scroggs.....01100-3	00 11 11-4	7
Cady.....11110-5	10 00 11-3	8
Huff.....01011-4	11 00 11-4	8
Naughton.....11000-3	11 10 10-4	7
Bassett.....11110-5	10 01 01-5	8
H. Lo Aspern.....11001-3	11 11 01-5	7

B.

MUSKEGON, MICH.—Editor Chicago Field:—The Muskegon (Mich.) County Sportsmen's Club held their first monthly shoot for a silver cup given by the club to the member breaking the greatest number of balls in three monthly matches of 10 balls each. Bogardus rules and trap. A strong wind was blowing which somewhat interfered with the shooting, yet I think we average well enough for beginners. Below is the score.

Score.	
Louis Lange.....00101 10000-3	Pete Doran.....00000 11111-5
Maurice Decker.....11100 10011-6	Walter Herrick.....11111 10001-7
Frank Creighton.....00000 01111-4	Alex. Rodgers, Jr.....10111 00010-5
David Hewitt.....01100 00111-5	Herman Vos.....00001 01011-4
Louis Warner.....01010 00001-3	Wm. F. Chrystal.....10100 10111-6
Joseph Bulver.....01001 01011-5	E. F. Elmore.....01011 10111-6
Geo. Scott.....11011 00010-5	Geo. McKillop.....00000 00011-2

P. D.

TRAP AT MILWAUKEE.—Editor Chicago Field:—On Thursday several members of the Kinickinick Club went out to their grounds to have a glass ball shoot. The day was mild, and those present had a very enjoyable time. Following is the score, 28 balls each.

Wells.....10111 10111 10111 10111 10111 101-22	
S. J. Williams.....11111 11111 10101 10111 11111 111-25	
Fielding.....10111 11111 10111 11111 11111 111-26	
Drake.....11011 11111 10111 10111 10111 101-22	
Murray.....11111 10111 10111 10111 10111 111-24	
Denman.....00111 10111 00110 01111 11011 111-20	
Carpenter.....11111 01100 00110 10000 11111 100-16	

BLUE JAY.

Rifle.

Contest for the Chicago Field Badge.

The following is the score for the seventh contest of Thomas Post, G. A. R., for the CHICAGO FIELD badge. There were thirty-two entries, but we are able to give the score of but twenty, twelve not having shot up to last Friday night.

Score.	
1—Myron W. Lyman.....4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-48	
2—Wm. H. Chenoweth.....5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5-47	
3—B. J. Gleason.....4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4-47	
4—Daniel B. Freeman.....4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4-47	
5—Jas. A. Shaffer.....4 5 4 4 5 4 5 4 4-45	
6—Henry D. Field.....4 5 4 4 5 4 5 4 4-45	
7—Joseph K. Evans.....5 4 5 4 5 4 5 4 4-43	
8—S. M. Tyrrell.....5 4 4 5 4 5 4 4 4-43	
9—Lu. H. Drury.....4 4 4 4 5 4 5 4 4-42	
10—Julius C. Borchardt.....4 5 4 5 4 4 4 4 4-42	
11—Z. P. Hanson.....4 5 4 5 4 5 4 4 4-42	
12—Thos. Randall.....5 4 4 4 4 5 4 4 4-41	
13—Col. E. D. Swain.....3 4 4 5 4 5 4 4 4-41	
14—E. Kellogg.....3 4 4 5 4 5 4 4 4-41	
15—Thos. H. Reeves.....5 3 4 4 5 4 4 4 4-40	
16—C. L. Webe.....3 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 4-40	
17—Harry Wagar.....3 4 5 4 4 5 4 4 4-39	
18—Geo. H. Lucke.....3 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 4-39	
19—Matthew Kiley.....5 3 4 5 4 5 4 4 4-39	
20—Phil. Gunlock.....2 4 4 0 4 3 4 4 4-38	
This is to certify that the above scores have been counted in my presence and found correct.	

COL. EDGAR D. SWAIN, Pres. G. H. Thomas Rifle Club.
MYRON W. LYMAN,
J. C. BORCHERT,
PHIL. GUNLOCK, } Prize Committee.

Chicago Field Badge.

The following shows the standing of the various competitors for the Chicago Field badge up to the fifth contest:

D. B. Freeman.....1 2 3 4 5 Total	
J. A. Shaffer.....43 45 43 46 45-234	
S. M. Tyrrell.....46 44 43 44 42-219	
M. W. Lyman.....46 42 48 42 41-219	
J. C. Borchardt.....42 42 43 44 41-215	
J. H. Chenoweth.....44 41 41 42 44-212	
Col. E. D. Swain.....38 45 43 43 42-211	
B. J. Gleason.....43 40 42 41 42-208	
L. H. Drury.....39 43 42 43 37-204	
C. L. Webe.....41 41 40 38 40-200	
Chas. Randall.....35 40 40 43 38-199	
Gen. J. S. Reynolds.....36 40 42 40 38-196	
J. K. Evans.....41 37 38 42 38-196	
H. D. Field.....40 36 41 39 39-193	
E. Kellogg.....32 37 37 43 41-190	
T. H. Reeves.....37 36 37 39 40-189	
J. A. Plummer.....25 41 43 40 40-189	
Dr. Z. P. Hanson.....36 34 41 33 39-183	
G. H. Lucke.....33 37 36 39 35-180	
M. H. Wagar.....37 32 38 33 38-178	
M. Kelly.....38 31 34 36 34-177	
Phil. Gunlock.....30 31 36 38 24-139	

The Soper Rifle.

Since the commencement of the present war in the East, many of our readers have no doubt been much astonished at the ability shown by the Turkish troops in holding possession of earthworks hastily thrown up, although assaulted in the most desperate manner by large bodies of brave and well-disciplined troops, after the works had for some days been shelled by many powerful and efficient batteries, and the mystery can only be understood by a careful consideration of the means employed by the Turks to defend those works. It will be remembered that during the Turkish forces, the Turkish Government very wisely decided to use the rifle adopted by the British Government; and in consequence of that decision, they have been enabled through the advantages of that rifle (viz., the flatness of its trajectory, and the rapidity with which it can be loaded and fired), to resist many attacks which must have proved victorious had the Turkish infantry been armed with a less efficient weapon. It will thus be seen that the successful defence of fortifications must at all times in a great measure depend upon the comparative merits of the arm used by the soldiers, as well as of the soldiers themselves. It is a matter therefore of grave importance for the consideration of all those governments who are yet free from the immediate prospect of war to consider carefully whether the weapon placed in the hands of their troops is capable of competing successfully with any that may be brought against it. In this respect, the English Government has so far cause to be thankful

that it has been able to put into the hands of its infantry a rifle able to hold its own against any other in the world as yet in the hands of any army. If no other evidence confirmatory of this assertion were forthcoming, the excellent service the Martini rifle has done the Turks in the present war is sufficient proof of its qualities. Inferiority in point of numbers of soldiers can only be properly compensated for by superiority of weapons, and it therefore behooves such a nation as Great Britain to be provided with the most perfect weapon that the rifle-maker's art can devise and produce at a cost fairly within reach of the national pocket. Now, although, as we have already observed, the British soldier is armed with a rifle at least equal, and probably superior to, that in the hands of any other soldier in the world (except the Turkish, who have a similar arm), it is very questionable if some of the continental armies are not in possession of high-class weapons not greatly its inferior. Furthermore, the Martini-Henry has unfortunately broken down on some occasions. It has also a very heavy recoil, such indeed as has caused numerous complaints from volunteers and others at Wimbledon on former occasions. There can be no doubt that it falls short of perfection, and it is now well known, that since the adoption of the Martini rifle in this country, another rifle has been publicly brought out at Wimbledon, that has far eclipsed the Martini, as the latter has surpassed the old Snider. We need scarcely observe that we refer to the Soper rifle, an arm, which will in all probability take a conspicuous and important part in future battle-fields.

We therefore propose giving a short account of this rifle (the subject of our engravings) which has actually been loaded and fired sixty times in one minute.

The chief features of the Soper rifle are that it has a breech block mounted on a pin on the right side so that the block moves upwards and towards the right (as in the Snider rifle) when open. When in that position it will be seen that the breech block is provided with a strong bolt which passes through its centre and engages with a stud on the connecting rod (or link) by which the breech block is operated, so that when the block is closed (ready for firing) the end of the bolt is forced out of the block into a recess in the breech shoe.

This provision entirely prevents the possibility of the block being forced open at the moment of firing, as the mechanism of the lock and breech action is so arranged that the rifle cannot be fired unless the bolt is home in its place. The great advantage of this system of mechanism is that the breech block is made to act as a self-acting safety valve, the pressure from the charge forcing the breech block so closely against the breech shoe that it is impossible for any gas that may have escaped from a bad cartridge to get out in a rearward direction, or towards the firer's face; but it must at all times escape at the front joint of the breech block and in an upward direction. This simple but effective arrangement has gained for the rifle an award from the judges at the late American Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia for absolute safety. The lock of the Soper rifle is in principal identical with the Snider lock—the admirable qualities of which are too well known to riflemen to need comment here—only that it is mounted in the centre of the rifle, so that it delivers its blow on the striker directly in line with the axis of the barrel. The main spring, swivel, tumbler and trigger action being similar to those in the Snider, the pull-off of the trigger is equally reliable.

With the lock mechanism an extracting slide is arranged in such an effective manner that whatever power is applied upon the lever of the rifle, about four times pressure is brought to bear upon the cartridge, whereupon the power is immediately converted into rapid motion, and the case is thrown out of the rifle in a straight line towards the rear.

The breech block, lock, and extracting action are all operated by a lever which is mounted on the right side of the rifle, so that when it is in the ordinary position for firing the lever will be between the thumb and forefinger of the right hand, being the most convenient position for immediate action, when rapidity of firing is required. With this lever the breech can be operated without interfering with the lock.

Did our space permit, we could mention many wonderful feats performed by the Soper rifle. Of those one or two will suffice to prove to our readers that much will have to be said and written about this excellent weapon which on one occasion was fired in the presence of high government officials, and out of forty-three shots fired in one minute at a target six feet by four feet, at the two hundred yards range, forty-two of the bullets actually struck the target. The accompanying diagram of four targets represents the shooting made a Wimbledon on one occasion, with the Soper rifle in one of the matches for rapid firing. The distance was 200 yards. The conditions of the competition were that squads of four men should fire at the same time, but at separate targets, each man to stand at the

Chicago Field.

To the Trade.—News Dealers will be supplied with the CHICAGO FIELD through the Western News Co., to whom all orders should be sent.

Subscription Rates.—One year, \$4; six months, \$2; three months, \$1; strictly in advance. United States postage free.

All Communications upon any subject, or for any department, and intended for publication, must be addressed to the Editor of CHICAGO FIELD, accompanied by the writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a private guarantee of good faith. Communications addressed to the employees in the office will not receive attention in the columns of the CHICAGO FIELD.

The Field Score Blanks, for reporting Shooting, Turf and Base Ball summaries, will be furnished free of charge on application to the Publishers.

Money should be sent by Postal Order, Draft on Chicago, or Registered letter, and made payable to

MARSH & CO., Prop'r's, 170 E. Madison St., Chicago.

NEW YORK OFFICE.—No. 31 Park Row, New York City.

N. ROWE, (MOHAWK)..... Editor and Manager.

CHICAGO, SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1878.

THE ST. LOUIS SHOW.

The Largest and Best Exhibition of
Pointers and Setters Ever Held.

Tally Four for Gladstone.

A Woman in a Quandary.

The St. Louis show, as we stated last week, is the best as well as the largest exhibition of pointers and setters held in America. Never before have so many cracks come together; with but few exceptions they were all there—on exhibition, at least, if they did not compete. In these classes it eclipsed the New York show; while, on the other hand the non-sporting classes rose not to sufficient importance to even suggest a comparison with the New York show; and while on this subject we would advise associations to hold out greater inducements to bring out the non-sporting classes. It is true the St. Louis association offered in many of the classes larger prizes than the Westminster Kennel Club did, as for instance for mastiffs, St. Bernards, Newfoundlanders, shepherds or colley dogs, and Skye and Scotch terriers, but there is necessity for still further inducements to bring them out. We regard the non-sporting classes as a great feature of a bench show. The sporting classes interest the sportsmen, but for the masses of the residents of large cities the greatest interest, we think, centers in the non-sporting classes, especially among the ladies whose appreciation of a Skye, Scotch, Yorkshire or black and tan terrier is generally greater than of a pointer or setter. The ladies, with the non-sporting men, constituting, therefore, the larger class, a class which goes far to swell the gate receipts to which shows have to look to meet their expenses and get their profits, it is worth catering to them. The sporting classes will draw the sportsmen; the non-sporting must be looked to to draw the others. We think the large receipts of the New York Show were to be attributed in no small measure to the non-sporting classes, for it was around them during hours the show was open that the crowd was greatest.

THE RINK

in which the show was held, situated at the corner of Pine and 19th streets, was admirably adapted for the purpose, being easy of access and having good ventilation. The centre of the building, with four double rows of stalls intersected by spacious passage ways, was devoted to the dogs, while the east and west sides were apportioned to the exposition of sportsmen's goods, a platform running the entire length, suiting admirably for the display of them. Suspended from the roof were myriads of small flags, while both ends of the building were festooned with the national flag, the *tout ensemble* being picturesque in the extreme.

The arrangements were excellent, the best yet we have seen at any show. The dogs were well cared for, the stalls were kept remarkably clean, the building was free from a disagreeable odor, and attendants were attentive and polite, all of which reflects much credit on Mr. Lincoln, the superintendent, who informed us that the association had given him a *carte blanche*, allowing him to exercise his own judgment and experience.

THE JUDGING

was done in a spacious room to the rear of the hall, and in the presence of the owners of the dogs, but from which the public at large was excluded. Our comments on public judging at the time of the New York Show were corroborated in this instance, and we advise associations, in future, to either adopt this plan, or the other one we suggested, to charge double or threble the price of admission the day the dogs are judged. The sole object of public judging being that exhibitors may be satisfied their dogs have been carefully examined, when they are admitted the object is accomplished. Moreover it has another good effect. An exhibitor often believes he owns the winning dog until he sees him in the ring by the side of his superior competitor, when, if he be a practical man and open to conviction, he is convinced, as he could be by no other means, that his dog is beaten on his merits. The public, having no such interest at stake, let those who desire to see the dogs judged pay the extra charge. In this way the rush and crowd which impeded the judging by their presence and comments will be kept away.

OUR SYSTEM

of classification, however, is so terribly imperfect and leads to so much confusion it is absolutely necessary that a change be made, for, as it is; it requires three days to do what could be done in one. The difficulty is the special classes. Special classes are a special humbug, and until they are done away with bench shows will never run smoothly, and they will lead to more confusion than time can unravel. They are tying a knot that it will be difficult to cut asunder. We essayed against them in our report of the Baltimore show, but propose now to wage war on them until we have stamped them out. That we may be understood and the justness of our opposition be appreciated we shall take this show for a text.

Commencing with Class 7 in the regular (open) classes we find \$30 is offered for the best native setter dog, which is won by Mr. E. C. Waller's Jack. Turning to special class No. 63, we there see a handsome silver cup is donated by F. O. De Luze, agent for Spratt's patent dog biscuit, for the best native English setter

which Mr. Waller's Jack, being the best in the regular open class, and having been entered in 63, wins as a matter of course. The same we find in Classes 26 and 64, for the best English setter stud dog, won by Leicester; Classes 27 and 66, for the best imported or native Irish setter stud dog, won by Elcho; Classes 29 and 61, for the best pointer stud dog, won by Sensation; Classes 29 and 62, for the best pointer brood bitch, won by Lily; Classes 27 and 67, for the best imported or native Irish setter brood bitch, won by Loo II; Classes 28 and 70, for the best black and tan native or imported Gordon setter dog, won by Farrar's Rapp; Classes 28 and 71, for the same strain brood bitch, won by Farrar's Fan, and so on through several other classes, all of which being a repetition, was but a sacrifice of time with no practical result, for the same dogs being entered in both open and special classes the winner in one must per necessity be the winner in the other. However, if this were all we might not find the justification we do in our desire to expunge the special classes from our Premium Lists. The greater difficulty and that which forebodes trouble is where the same dogs are not entered in both regular and special classes, as, for instance, the following: In regular class 20 the Association offers \$20 for the best fox hounds in couples, dogs or bitches, and \$10 for the second best. Mr. J. P. Schultze with Major and Mate, wins 1st; Col. Chas. L. Hunt, with Tray and Sweetheart, 2d; in special class 78, Gray and Baker offer a set of "Frank Forester's" works for the best brace, which Col. Hunt, with Tray and Sweetheart, wins, Mr. Schultze having failed to enter Major and Mate.

On turning over the catalogue we find Class 91, in which Wm. Read & Sons, Boston, offer a Scott English double Express rifle, for the best couple imported or native fox-hounds. Now, as there never was a distinction in classification of native and imported fox-hounds, nor in the regular Class 20, there is no barrier thrown down, but it is virtually the same as Classes 20 and 78. Mr. Schultze having entered Major and Mate, and Col. Hunt having entered Tray and Sweetheart, the dogs again meet and Major and Mate carry off the prize. Now, then, how stands the record; Mr. Schultze, with Major and Mate, carries off the Association prize of \$20 for the best couple; Col. Hunt, with Tray & Sweetheart, carries off Gray & Co.'s prize, value \$20, for the best brace, whilst Mr. Schultze carries off Wm. Read & Sons' prize valued at \$225 for the best couple.

But for one of these things which "no fellow" can explain, we come to anchor in Classes 85, 89 and 94. Taking them *seriatim*, in Class 85, we find Mr. J. H. Scott, of Yorkshire, England, offers £10 for the best setter dog or bitch of any age or breed bred in America. Mr. Davidson finding it difficult to decide, asks the owners of Royal Duke, Berkley and Floss, if they will divide, to which they assent. Being a dead heat, we have the anomaly of Berkley, red Irish setter, the best dog of any strain bred in America, Royal Duke, Field Trial setter, the best dog of any strain bred in America, and Floss, Field Trial setter, the best bitch of any strain bred in America, each one winner of the same class at the same show. But we are in too great a hurry in coming to this conclusion, for on turning to class 94, we find the American Arms Co., Boston, offer a prize for the best setter bred in the United States and Berkley carries it off, Royal Duke and Floss not having been entered. Which, then, is the best dog bred in America and the United States at the St. Louis Show of 1878? The record stands, Berkley, Royal Duke and Floss. A similar instance is in Classes 26 and 65. In the former Pickles carried off the Association's prize of \$25, for, as stated, the best English imported or native setter brood bitch with two of her get, while in special Class 65, Pearl, beaten in Class 26, Pickles not entered in 65, carried off the St. Louis patent shells and Lafin & Rand powder, for the best imported or native setter bitch, to be shown with two of her progeny. Query: Which is the better brood bitch, Pickles or Pearl, as by the record? Each one can claim it.

Now, that our sportsmen are paying so much attention to breeding and value even a V.H.C. attached to the sires and dams of their dogs, does not this lead to confusion, easy now of explanation but difficult in the future?

Let us cut loose from these absurdities and incongruities and classify in keeping with the necessities of the occasion and the dictates of common sense. Even as the man grows too large for the clothes of the boy, so have our bench shows grown too large for the premium lists of the early period of their existence. What the exigencies of the past required and brought into existence those of the present demand the abolition of.

While on this subject it is pertinent that we should again revert to the injustice of a sweepstakes for dogs or bitches. The bitch invariably goes to the wall; the records of such sweepstakes corroborate the statement. She has no chance against the dog, and the man who enters his bitch in such a sweepstakes is certain of defeat for the reason that the larger development of the dog overshadows the lith, more delicate and oftentimes more symmetrical bitch. Looking for bone and substance, the judge is carried away by the dog, forgetting that what is that in the dog is grossness and lumber in the bitch, and what is not substance in the dog is substance in the bitch. There is no object gained in the competition for these reasons, therefore we hope to see the class abolished.

Another objectionable feature of our present system is the sweepstakes classes for all strains, English, Irish and Gordon setters. In the first place it engenders not the spirit of emulation to be encouraged and which is the medium through which bench shows exert their beneficial influence, but on the contrary a rivalry and contention as to the superiority of the different strains, the encouragement of which is injurious to the harmony and best interests of breeders and the shows. And this, too, notwithstanding that an English setter having in sweepstakes beaten a red Irish or a Gordon setter and *vice versa* is no evidence of the superiority of the animal, nor can the individual be regarded as any criterion on which to base a judgment of the respective merits of the strains, for there being no data, as in a field trial, the standard of each strain differing materially, it is a question of taste or preference with the judge; the strain of dogs which he prefers consequently gets it.

Our bench shows being for the improvement of all strains and for the harmonizing of incongruities it is not wise that we do that which militates against such a consummation, and complicates.

It is very good to inveigh against special classes, but do you suppose we can afford to go to bench shows to win \$30 which will not pay our expenses; special prizes are what we calculate on to bring us out even or with some remuneration, say the owners of dogs. We can't afford to give prizes sufficiently large to draw large entries; in the specials is our chance for getting out whole or with profit, say the associations holding shows. True, gentlemen, but there is a way in which both objects can be attained and without the results to which we have alluded.

The special prize regarded in its true light is donated by men engaged in the manufacture or sale of sportsmen's goods, the shrewdest advertisers we venture to assert in any department of business. Their object is an advertisement, which they know they get in the special prize list in the sporting papers, again in the premium list for distribution, third in the catalogue which is read by from two to five thousand people, and fourth in the sporting papers where the prizes are announced, besides the frequent notices in the daily papers in the city where the show is

held; and though last, not least, the reputation for liberality and a desire to encourage all things which tend to benefit the sportsmen; knowing well that in the first instance the full value of the donation is received in advertising such as could not be obtained at twice the expenditure, and in the latter instance that the sportsmen always feel like reciprocating a liberality manifested in such an instance. All of which is right and a matter of business; and we are only glad that the bread thus scattered before many days comes back. The object being to give the donor the value in advertising for his gift that the association may get it, and to hold out inducements to the owners of dogs to compete, we think the question easily settled without prejudice to either of the three interested parties, by adding the donated prize in the regular class to the association's prizes. By doing so each party gains the object to be desired and confusion and delay is avoided, and the stakes being equally rich, the number of entries will not be diminished, but on the contrary increased, for the special classes are often as confusing to the intending exhibitor as they are to the winner.

Pointer and setter stud dog and brood bitch classes as also for braces and the best kennels of each are legitimate regular classes and should not go into the special classes.

CHAMPION

classes we think should be definitely understood as eligible only to champions and not free-for-alls. Supposing Mr. Bryson had not entered Gladstone in what was styled the champion class, but in reality a free-for-all, Druid would have won the championship; then coming down into the open class he would have been beaten by Gladstone. But he would have been champion Druid and yet beaten in the open class immediately after. Comment is unnecessary. Our associations are vying with each other for the reputation of the largest number of entries irrespective of the consequences of loose classification. The sooner it is stopped the better. The fact is, we question whether the word champion is not being perverted from its legitimate intent. We fail to see that a dog is champion which has won a first prize in an open class. As we view it, a dog should not be a champion which has not won in a champion class. The champion class therefore should, we think, be reserved strictly for champions, and dogs which have won in an open class; those which have not won in an open class should be excluded from it as positively as those which have been debarred from again competing in an open class. Let a dog win his right to compete for the championship and prove his ability to be a champion before he dons the title.

A MISTAKE

we think is also made in the stud dog and brood bitch classes in the very heading of the classes as well in the judging of them. Especially was this the case in this show when the association directed Mr. Davidson in judging these classes to consider the quality of the sires and dams before that of the progeny. All the shows offer prizes for the best, whether setter or pointer, dog or bitch to be shown with two of their progeny. Construing this literally such a judgment is in keeping, but opposed to the object to be attained. The stud dog and brood bitch classes are the breeders' classes, their object being to demonstrate which is the dog or bitch most capable of producing a good quality of offspring. It is no new question, but one practically demonstrated that many a winning dog or bitch cannot produce winners, while, on the contrary, many a one that cannot get a V.H.C., even an H.C., can produce offspring that can go to the front, notable instances of which are Carlowitz and True, or as she is now called Lu, the sire and dam of Royal Duke. Under such circumstances therefore the progeny is the first consideration. The sire and dam having been judged in their respective classes have earned their record either "good or bad." It is therefore superfluous to judge them again, and if they are to be judged irrespective of their progeny we do not see what object is attained by merely appending the progeny. Why not accept the fact that they are sires and dams and judge them alone. We will suppose that a dog has won 1st in his class; a bitch the same in her class. Shown in the stud and brood bitch classes the progeny of neither has won anything, and against them are shown a dog and bitch neither one of which has won, but with progeny which have won 1st and 2d in their class, or each of which has won 1st in the dog and bitch puppy classes having beaten the very progeny of the sire and dam shown against them. Surely no one will gainsay the fact that the sire and dam of that progeny which has beaten the progeny of the sire and dam which have individually beaten them is not entitled to the prize. Where the quality of the progeny is equal then it is but proper that the individual quality of the sire and dam should decide the question, but not otherwise. Further, we think that there should be some restriction placed on the ages of the progeny and not permit developed dogs and bitches, even brood bitches themselves, to compete against puppies. Such a liberty of construction of the ages of progeny is unjust, being an unequal contest. These remarks are not made under the belief that a different construction of the letter of the class would have changed the awards, but that we see in it an evil likely to so develop, and therefore, as is customary with us, point it out that it might be averted. It is therefore right that in future classification the degree of merit be affixed to the progeny and not the sire and dam, which then would leave no possibility of misconception.

A QUESTION

of what constitutes a native or imported dog come up in Mr. E. C. Waller's Prince Peg, which, though entered in the open imported English setter class, was also entered as a native setter in several of the special classes, and with Jack for the \$350 Greener gun for the best brace of native English setters. Rule 7 of the American Kennel Club declares:

"All imported dogs and their progeny on both sides (but not the progeny of the latter) shall be entered in the imported class and be debarred from entering in the native class; but no native dog shall be debarred from entering in the imported class."

Mr. Waller construed the wording of the rule that the sire of Prince Peg, Rock, being imported, but his dam, Peg, not an imported dog, as she was whelped in this country, he was eligible, as the rule declared that both sire and dam should be imported. Mr. Whitford, who had charge of Mr. Theodore Morford's dogs, protested him, claiming that Peg having been imported *in utero*, she was to all intents an imported dog, the fact of her having been whelped in this country, nothing to the contrary. To substantiate his case Mr. Whitford brought before the committee, appointed by the Association to act on the protest, Gen'l Rowett, of Carlinville, Ill., a large breeder of thoroughbred horses and short-horn cattle, and a recognized authority on the laws of breeding; also Dr. Twaddell, of Philadelphia, an equally recognized authority, both of whom corroborated Mr. Whitford's views, that an animal imported *in utero* was not native, but imported. Mr. Waller, in defence, plead the naturalization laws as bearing on the point and applying to animals as well as human beings. The committee wisely viewed the subject from the breeders' rather than the legal standpoint, and sustained Mr. Whitford's protest. As Mr. Waller had acted in good faith and under advice, and the Association had accepted the entry, he was allowed to substitute Jack in classes where Prince Peg was entered alone, and Jeff with Jack in the brace class for the Greener gun,

which was but right, as had he not been informed Prince Peg was eligible he would have in the first instance entered Jack.

While on this subject it is not out of place that we should comply with the request to express our opinion of the advisability of abolishing the separate classes for natives and imported setters, and throwing them in to compete together. That such has ultimately to be done is but a natural consequence; but we are convinced the time has not come to do it. The object of the rule excluding the imported dogs from competing in the native classes was to give the natives a chance to come forward. Whatever the relative merits of the two may be in the field none who have attended the shows and are above mere local prejudice will deny that the imported dogs have a clean walk over the natives on the show bench. The superiority of Mr. Morford's dogs can not be brought forward as evidence of the good bench show qualities of the natives for they are not enough to make up for the large number of natives which must be, by throwing the strains together, kept out of the shows, as no owner of a native is likely to be so foolhardy to expect to beat the imported dogs and their progeny. And we have not a sufficient number of the imported dogs to make up for the numbers of natives we must lose from the shows. A year hence will be quite time enough to let the bars down as by that time there will be enough imported and cross breeds to make a respectable showing; but it will be even two or three years longer before we can expect to see our setter classes as large as they have been and now are, the larger classes by a very large majority. As evidence of the correctness of our position Mr. Waller's Jack, winner of the first prize in the native English setter class, is said by Mr. John Davidson and all the other good judges of dogs at the show to be the best native dog they have ever seen, and we agree with them; yet Mr. Waller knows well that with Gladstone, Druid and Royal Duke, Jack would not stand a chance to win; consequently, would it not be absurd for Mr. Waller to enter him in a class with dogs such as they are where he could not win, which would be the case if the imported and natives were thrown together. If then Jack would have no chance what is there for the others? On the contrary, instead of doing away with the distinction in classification we would make a separate champion class for both native setter dogs and bitches, for we have the proof of the pudding now, that when the natives go up from the open into the champion classes they get nothing.

The native men must understand this is no tirade against the native dogs but a plain statement of facts as we find them, and actuated by a desire to see our best natives have a chance to come to the front, where those who believe in the beneficial result of crossing them with the imported dogs can have some criterion to go by, and to prevent them from being driven into obscurity by being too heavily handicapped.

THE OPENING

of the show to the public was on Tuesday morning, but the formal opening was on Tuesday night by Col. James A. Broadhead. The attendance of sportsmen from out of town was very large. The weather on Tuesday was good, but Wednesday, Thursday and Friday it rained which interfered much with the number of citizen visitors, preventing the local attendance being as large as it otherwise would have been; but still it was very good, and while the Association has not realized a fortune yet there is reason to believe that pecuniarily the show was a success. At any rate the dividend will be large enough to permit the hard-worked secretary to take a sea voyage across the briny Mississippi to East St. Louis for the benefit of his health. The show was kept open until Saturday night, one day longer than intended, in consequence of the rain of Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

THE JUDGING

which was done by Mr. John Davidson in setters and pointers, Col. F. G. Skinner, all classes of hounds, and Dr. L. H. Twaddell in fox-terriers, spaniels, Chesapeake Bay dogs and the non-sporting classes gave general satisfaction. Mr. Davidson had a terrible hard time; never before was his knowledge and judgment so severely tested, and it is but just to say that he fully realized his position, and was exceedingly careful and cautious, and took every point into consideration before rendering a decision. While hereafter we shall have to disagree with him in one or two instances, yet we are free to say that we don't believe there is another man in America who could have done the same. Of his ability as a judge there is no doubt; of his honor and integrity the same. The confidence of the sportsmen and exhibitors he has, and *par excellence* he is the judge of America.

In consequence of Mr. Scott having been detained by the custom house authorities he was not able to get to the show before the judging commenced. The Association submitted the proposition to the exhibitors that the classes be judged, and Mr. Scott's dogs when they arrived be judged with the previous winners, which was agreed to. He, however, decided to have judged only the Gordon setter bitch Floss, which walked in between Farrar's Fan and the pride of place; the pointer dog Bow, which got third in the large class, and the English setter Pound which got V. H. C. The reason of his not having the others judged, they were not, as can be well understood, in good show condition after their long sea voyage and railroad journey.

Our list of awards was correct last week, with one exception, the special class for the best brace of native English setters, the prize for which was the \$350 Greener gun, which was stated as having gone to Mr. E. C. Waller's Jack and Jeff, when it was given to Mr. Theodore Morford's Don and May, which well deserved it.

ENGLISH SETTERS, CHAMPION CLASS.

This was a grand lot, and as they were led into the ring to be judged, it was a sight such as will be long remembered by those who saw them. Never before had such a magnificent lot been seen together. First came the dogs. One by one those with no chance to win were sent to the rear of the ring until there remained Gladstone Druid and Royal Duke. Placed side by side, Mr. Davidson examined each carefully, taking in and comparing every point. Dew held Gladstone, Burges Druid, and Whitman Royal Duke. Expectation ran high, but not a word was said, not a whisper—but it was easy to see it was a moment of terrible suspense. Mr. Bryson stood looking on, but apparently having the desire of weaving a rope with the bunch of straw he held in his hand. Smith looked as if a seventh of his usual quota of tea would be appreciated just then; while Dew, Whitman and Burges looked as if each was drawing lots for his life. Finally the decision came and Gladstone tallied another to his record, which gave him the prize in every class in which he was entered. Druid, Royal Duke, Capt. Foster's Duke, Higgins' Lincoln, and afterwards Mr. Scott's Pound, were very highly commended; and Rattler and Lark were highly commended.

Next came the bitches, looking as fine as the dogs, and among them Morford's May, which if a close examination of her did not reveal points good enough to send her into a place, yet looked as handsome as any of them; she certainly deserved a V. H. C., but did not get it. Queen Mab went to the front followed by Whitman's Floss, Strother's Frost and Dew's Queen with a V. H. C.; Smith's Pearl and Gause's Belle were highly commended. Neither of these bitches were in good show condition; especially Pearl, who

was not the trim symmetrical bitch we saw at the New York Show. Indeed, Mr. Smith's dogs were in the worst show condition we ever saw them. Queen Mab was also not up to the standard, she having been allowed to take on too much flesh.

In the imported English setter class the decision was quickly rendered, as there were but few competitors which were not in the champion class as it was called, but in reality a free for all. Gladstone, of course, took the first prize, and the second and third places lay between Druid and Clason's Royal Duke—Druid getting second and Royal Duke third. Both are magnificent dogs; but taking them as we found them, we should have given Royal Duke second, for the reason that he was in splendid coat and hard flesh, while Druid was in bad coat and soft. Mr. Burges should have fed Druid up and starved Queen Mab, for Druid is a dog impossible to get lumber on and consequently able to stand high feeding. He is a black and white dog splendidly made, of good size, and in show condition would be a very dangerous competitor. Royal Duke is a black, white and tan of good size and of superb form, and has a regular thoroughbred look, and it is not difficult to imagine him, as he is, a clipper in the field. He looks very much like Gladstone—enough alike to be his brother, so much so that the description of one does for the other. Indeed they ought to be owned together, and as a brace both in the field and on the bench we would rather exhibit them as the owner than against them. In the same class Captain Foster's Duke got a V. H. C. again, which he well deserved. Duke is a son of Pride of the Border, out of Kirby, and is a remarkably fine dog. He is black, white and tan and very finely made, having a fine head, good chest, good quarters and good legs, altogether a dog that can be beaten only by the first-class dogs which he met. Mr. Scott's Pound is very much like Duke and would be a fine brace-mate for him. Mr. T. Donoghue's blue belton Brussels, very highly commended, has developed into a very fine dog since we saw him at the Chicago Show. Mr. L. H. Smith's lemon and white Bronte is also a very promising young dog and was very highly commended. Mr. Burges' Rattler also got a V. H. C. Mr. E. C. Waller's Prince Peg, a very handsome blue belton young dog with a fine body, but a little throaty, was highly commended. Mr. Bergundthal's Rake, and the Baltimore Kennel Club's brace of liver and white dogs, Grouse and Rock, litter brothers, dogs with good bodies, but too leggy, were also highly commended.

In the bitch class Mr. Whitman's lemon and white, Rock—Pickles bitch Floss, won 1st; Captain Foster's black, white and tan Brenda, litter sister to Duke 2d; and Joseph H. Dew's blue belton Queen, by Rob Roy, out of Pickles, 3d; Mr. Strother's Leicester—Victress bitch, Frost, deserved the V. H. C. she got, as also did Mr. Wells' Leicester—Dart Star.

In the puppy class over six and under twelve months, Dr. S. Fleet Spier's Wanda, blue belton, by Paris, out of Pearl, filled our eye as well as anything we have seen for a long time. She is a great beauty and well deserved 1st. Mr. Bergundthal's recent purchase, Phyllis, a lemon belton, by Leicester, out of Petrel, is a beauty and well deserved her V. H. C. We don't think Mr. Bergundthal has any reason to regret his purchase. She is a bitch of fine form, quality and substance. Her litter sister, Pique, belonging to Mr. John C. Higgins, is also a very pretty young bitch. In the puppy class under six months, Mr. McWhorter's Cumbrae, by Afton, out of Ailsa, although the only entry, yet was a good one, and good enough to have held his own in a larger class.

NATIVE ENGLISH SETTERS.—This class was a very good one. In the dog class Mr. E. C. Waller's Jack, a remarkably handsome lemon and white dog, got the pride of place. Jack is a dog hard to beat. He is also a wonderful field dog, and just here it is not out of place to note that the majority of the prizes were won by dogs of well known field qualities, which shows that after all with a practical sportsman, like Mr. Davidson, as judge, the bench show form is a good criterion for a good field dog. Mr. Morford's Don, a handsome dog, got 2d, and Mr. Chas. DeWard's Dan, another handsome dog, got 3d. Mr. Abbott's Robin, Mr. Waller's Jeff, brother to Jack, Mr. Krekel's Jim, Mr. Mansfield's Dan and Mr. Jackson's Bruce, all fine dogs, got V. H. C. Mr. Vie's France, not in good show condition, got H. C.

In the bitch class, Mr. Morford's May won 1st handily, Demuth's Kate 2d, and Mr. T. Donoghue's Daisy a good third. The Baltimore Kennel Club's Alexandrina and Czarina, litter sisters, were very highly commended. Mr. Hopkins' Buff, Mr. Utz's Belle and the Baltimore Kennel Club's Lady Clotilda were highly commended.

The setter puppies over six and under twelve months, were an excellent lot, so much so that Mr. Davidson gave nearly all of them a V. H. C., and Mr. F. Finks' Tip a very handsome orange and white puppy, the first prize.

In the class for those under six months the Kansas City Kennel Club's Sue got 1st, and Mr. Garrison's Clipper and the Kansas City Kennel Club's Jerry a V. H. C.

IRISH SETTERS—CHAMPION CLASS.—Elcho was looking finer than we have ever seen him since the Chicago Show, and carried off the prize. Rufus was entered, but as not for competition, the question of superiority between himself and Elcho did not again come up for judicial decision. Thorstein and Plunket were also in the class, but not for competition. We heard a great many express their surprise that Plunket was so dark a dog, the popular impression being that he is a light colored dog, which is a great mistake. He was looking remarkably well, being in fine coat. The class was a very fine one, as was also the bitch class in which Loo II carried off the prize, as was generally expected.

In the imported class for dogs, which was a very strong one, the St. Louis Kennel Club's Berkley, a son of Loo II and Elcho, won 1st, E. F. Stoddard's Bob 2d, and the St. Louis Kennel Club's Sting II 3d. Sting was in very bad condition, as was also Fowler's (formerly Whitman's) Ranger. Indeed, we never saw Ranger looking so badly; he got a V. H. C. only. St. Louis Kennel Club's Elcho II, Griffith's Don and Zip, Dougan's Kite and Moore's Don and Dick were also very highly commended. Churchill's Buster was highly commended.

In the imported bitch class there were many good ones. The St. Louis Kennel Club's Biddy won 1st and Duck 2d. We should have given Fire Fly, which won 3d, 1st, as we think she is a better bitch than Biddy, and Duck was in very bad condition. Griffiths' Fan, Waller's Fanny Fern, and Baltimore Kennel Club's Flounce were very highly commended. W. M. Smith's Bridget and Theodore Tillotson's Star, litter sisters, were highly commended.

In the imported puppy class over six and under twelve months, Griffiths' Mollie carried off the prize, his Nora and Baltimore Kennel Club's Purdy, a son of champion Palmerston, being very highly commended. In the puppy class under six months, a daughter of Thorstein and Loo II, Loo III, got the prize, Dr. Garvin's Bob being very highly commended.

The class all through was a splendid one, and as they stood in the ring they elicited much favorable comment. They, with the exceptions noted above, were in fine condition. Except Duck and Sting II, the St. Louis Kennel Club's string, were in grand condition. Their coats were like satin and they fairly glistered. The dogs of this kennel and those of the Ashland kennel of Chicago (Mr. Waller's) were in the best show form of any setter dogs in the show.

The native Irish setters were a good class. In the dog class

Mr. E. C. Waller's Race, a son of Elcho, took the first prize. Race is a very fine bodied dog, of a good color, but with a head a little too snipey. Mr. Linn's Guy, another son of Elcho, and a good one, got 2d, 3d going to Moore's Dash. Mr. Jesse Sherwood's Pilot Jr., Mr. Krumholz's Lincoln, and Reeves' Top were given H. C.

In the bitch class Mr. Linn's Juno, litter sister to his Guy, was first; Widgon's Flash 2d, and Becker's Dora 3d. Garrison's Flora V. H. C., and Metlar's Kate H. C. In the puppy class over six and under 12 months the Aldine Kennel Club's Red Rival was first, Dougan's Belle, Irwin's Karl V. H. C., Holabird's Tom Brown and the Aldine Kennel Club's Rose II H. C. In the puppy class under six months there was only one entry, Kaye's Rustic Rumble, which took the prize.

BLACK AND TAN, OR BLACK, WHITE AND TAN GORDON SETTERS.—This display was very fine, the class being one of the strongest in the show. But such terrible classification as the poor unfortunate Gordon is the victim of; of all the dogs he gets the least chance at shows. We had intended commenting at length on this injustice, but we feel our strength gradually growing less and less, and must therefore postpone the subject to another occasion.

In the championship free for all dog class there was but one entry, Jesse Sherwood's Rupert, to which the prize went. In the bitch class Mr. T. H. Scott's Floss was awarded the prize; Farrar's Fan, V. H. C.

In the open class for dogs Mr. Hawkins' Frank, the first prize dog, is a very handsome one, but was crowded very hard for the position by Rapp which dropped into 2d place, while Heck took 3d; Sam, Grand Duke, and Dash, V. H. C.; Phil and Ben, H. C.

The bitch class was a hot one, and very closely contested; but the pride of place again went to Floss; Farrar's Fan getting 2d, and his Nettle 3d. Gallagher's Libby, Coyne's Peggotty and Belle, Aldine Club's Lady Gordon, Baltimore Club's Dream and Farrar's Nell, V. H. C., Lulu and Suckey, H. C. In the puppy class over 6 and under 12 months, Farrar's Dinah stepped to the front, King and Irwin's Pride of Kansas, V. H. C.; Tramp, H. C. In the puppy class under 6 months, Lowe & Vincent's Rudolph, prize; Prince and Farrar's Allie, V. H. C.

POINTERS.—Both large and small pointers were a magnificent lot. Indeed, like the setter classes, there never was such a grand display before. As they were lead into the ring they looked grand, and were, excepting Mr. Orgill's string, in splendid coat and condition. The reason of Mr. Orgill's dogs being out of show form is that they were just taken up from hard field work. Flake was in the best form of any of his dogs, as he had had more time than his son Rush and his daughters Rose, Belle and Ruby to get on his show coat. When the dog classes were brought into the ring there seemed to be a general disposition of the rivals to dispense with Mr. Davidson's services and settle it in a free-for-all fight—Flake showing a most decided desire to be left to himself to award the premium. In the large champion or free-for-all class, Sensation, looking as fine as silk, took the prize, Viscount, Sleaford and Brandy, V. H. C., Rock, Bragg and Native, H. C. Native had just recovered from an attack of distemper and was not in his best form. The class was so fine a one that the association determined to divide it into dogs and bitches, giving a prize to each sex instead of making it as originally intended a sweepstakes. Columbus Kennel Club's Fan entered in small pointer class, where she has always before gone, being too heavy in flesh, tipped the scales above the limit, 50 lbs., and was therefore transferred into this large class, where she was awarded the prize for bitches. Dolly, Pride and Fan V. H. C.; Flirt and Romp, H. C. Romp is a splendid bodied bitch and handsomely marked, being lemon and white, and at first glance the impression is that she was overlooked for a place, but when upon her feet her legginess explains the H. C.

In the free-for-all small pointer class, Flake was awarded the prize, his son Rush and Kansas City Club's Jesse V. H. C. The Westminster Club's Daisy, a daughter of Flake, H. C.

In the open big pointer class, with Sensation out, Sleaford, looking in fine condition, took 1st, Lindsay's (formerly Burges') Viscount 2d, and Scott's Bow 3d. To each of the following a V. H. C. was given: Brandy, Shot, Native and Phil Junior; H. C. to Bragg. In the bitches Lindsay's Dolly, a very handsome bitch, was first, Munson's Queen, whose head was selected for the engraving on the medal presented to Mr. Lincoln by the association, 2d, and Papenbrook's Kitty, 3d; Pride, Fan and Romp V. H. C.

In the small pointer dog class the Baltimore Kennel Club's Sefton, a son of Sensation and Lily, a grand fellow, just two days and one year old the day the entries closed which drove him out of the puppy class, carried off the prize; the Westminster Club's Flake II, another son of Lily's but by Flake, getting 2d, and Burt's Dick 3d. V. H. C. to Black Prince and Quail.

In the bitch class a daughter of Sensation and Lily, litter sister to Sefton, Sterling's Clyde, took 1st, Orgill's Ruby another daughter of Lily, by Flake, getting 2d, and Lily herself after placing her daughters, dropping into 3d place. Rose, Belle, Duchess and Jessie were V. H. C.; Nellie H. C.

Puppies over six and under twelve months were a magnificent lot. Davidson had his hands full. W. M. Smith's Rosette, by Dilley's Ranger—Queen went into first place; Mack, Dick, Rock, Julep, Vic, Jeff, Flora and Demon getting a V. H. C.; Jack and Fannie H. C. Puppies under six months were also a splendid lot, every one getting a notice. Gypsy got the prize; Whitford V. H. C.; Toby, Juno, Mark, Ponto and Don, H. C.

In the imported or native English setter stud dog class, Leicester, exhibited with Paris and Bronte, was given the prize. In the best brood bitch regular class, Pickles, exhibited with Dew's Queen and Whitman's Floss, was awarded the prize. Mr. L. H. Smith exhibited against Pickles her sister Pearl with Temple Bar and Lass O'Gowrie II, by Paris, two very promising youngsters, especially Temple Bar. As Pearl is a far better bitch, and though in bad show condition, yet far better than Pickles, who looked not yet recovered from mange, and with elbows out and front legs decidedly crooked, acting on the instructions of the Association to consider the quality of the sire and dam and not the progeny, Pearl was entitled to it. Captain Foster's Kirby, having just weaned a litter, and in bad show condition, was absent, also his Sam Tilden.

The best kennel of English setters went to Mr. L. H. Smith. The prize for the best brace of imported setters went to Mr. Arnold Burges for Druid and Queen Mab, with which decision of Mr. Davidson we disagree. It is true Druid and Queen Mab are a magnificent brace of dogs; but while we are not a hairsplitter, yet we believe that where there is even one point in favor it should decide the award. Leicester and Paris, as they stood in the ring, were a better brace, and we think they should have had the award.

In the Irish setter stud dog class, Elcho, the winner, was exhibited with Berkley out of Loo II, and E. C. Waller's Race out of Fanny Fern. In the brood bitch class Loo II, to which the prize was awarded, was exhibited with Berkley, by Elcho, and Loo III, by Thorstein.

The best kennel of Irish setters was decided to be the St. Louis Kennel Club's, with Loo II, Duck, Sting II, Berkley, Thorstein, Elcho II, Biddy and Erin II. We had almost forgotten the picturesque appearance this Club's stalls presented decorated as they were by fair hands, too, by being lined with

strips of red, white and blue muslin, and with the American and Irish flags floating from the top of them.

The prize for the best brace of Irish setters went to Loo II, and Berkley.

In the Gordon setter dog class, Farrar's Rapp won with Dinah and Fan II, out of Fan. Rupert was exhibited with puppies but a few weeks old. In the brood bitch class Fan with Dinah and Fan II was awarded the prize. For the best kennel, Farrar took the prize, exhibiting Rapp, Dash, Brough, Barney, Albert, Allie, Alise, Nettie, Nell and Fan.

The best brace of Gordon setters was decided to be Mr. Frank G. Hawkins' Frank and Carlo.

In the pointer stock dog class, Sensation won the prize with his son and daughter, Baltimore Kennel Club's Sefton and Sterling's Clytie out of Lily. Just here we wish to correct what we find is a popular impression, that Sensation, while a good show dog, is not a good field dog. On the best authority we have it, from a gentleman who shot over him several times the during last season, and in no way interested in the dog nor in the Westminster Club, that he is a remarkably fine field dog.

In the pointer brood bitch class, Lily, the winner, was exhibited with Sefton and Clytie. Afterwards all her sons and daughters present were brought in and shown with her—Sefton, Clytie, Rush, Flake II, Rose, Belle, Ruby and Daisy. It was a beautiful sight, all lemon and white, each one a picture of itself, forming a group impossible of description or imagination.

For the best kennel of pointers the prize was awarded to Mr. Orgill's string—Flake, Rush, Rose, Ruby, Belle and Romp.

The two prizes for the first and second best braces of pointers went to Mr. Orgill for Flake and Ruby and Rush and Rose.

The Chesapeake dogs were divided into two classes the otter breed, short-haired sedge dogs and the Red Winchester, curly or straight-haired dogs. We understand the Baltimore Kennel Club have decided to have but one class as they consider they are one and the same breed, the difference in coats not being the mark of a separate strain. We regard the decision in the class wrong, the first prize dog Boaz in the otter class not being a good specimen, being too dark in color, of rather a blackish tinge. The color, on which account the dog is most valued for his use, is to be considered. Dr. Newby's Nellie was far better. The Baltimore Kennel Club's entries, which were only highly commended, deserved the prizes. They had been carefully selected so as to show our Western sportsmen the true type of the dog. The bitch is valued so highly by her owner and by the shooters on the Chesapeake that it was with great difficulty that her owner could be persuaded to allow her to be taken to St. Louis.

In the Red Winchester, curly or straight-haired dogs, we did not like Milo for first place, as he was too dark in color.

Irish water spaniels were not a large, but a very fine class. The Big Point Kennel's Mike surrendered first place to Whitman's King of the River in the dog class. In the bitch class Whitman's Liffey returned the compliment and gave the first place to the Big Point Kennel Club's Bridget. The puppy class went to John D. Olcott's Diver.

The retrieving spaniel class other than pure Irish was also a very good one; the two prizes were carried off by Whitman's Bob and Duck.

Cocker spaniels were a small but good lot. Miss Mary Whitman, of Chicago, carried off the prize for the best dog, with Dick, and Mrs. Andrew Warren, of St. Louis, took 2d with Uno. In the bitch class Miss Clara Whitman, of Chicago, got first with Dixie, Mrs. Warren, of St. Louis, getting second with Nellie.

In the field spaniels other than cockers, Jesse Sherwood's brace of Clumbers, Flax and Flounce, got 1st and 2d.

Fox-hounds were very good. The winners have been noticed in early part of this article.

Beagles small, but good class. In dog class Jesse Sherwood's Lee took 1st, and Gen. Rowett's Ruggold 2d. In the bitch class Gen. Rowett's Rosy got 1st, and Jesse Sherwood's Lillie 2d.

Dachshunds should have been divided into two classes as there were two specimens of the breed. Mr. Francis Leisler's Nellie and Pink were strictly the dachshund or badger-hound, and deserved 1st and 2d—Nellie got only 2d. The brace exhibited by Peitzee, Seetyeel and Seetyeel II, while very pretty and deserving of a prize, were really more of the terrier or toy, and better suited for vermin than for the trail. The death of Mr. Francis Leisler's Devil was a great loss. He was the best dog in the class and would have been placed 1st. The cause of his death was a fit, but from what cause we could not ascertain.

English greyhounds were only moderate. Scotch deerhounds the same.

Fox-terriers, excepting the winners, were not very good. In the dog class Mr. Chas. Walton's Trap was given first place, and was then thrown out for being faked, and Olcott's Billy, previously second, went up first, and Doyle's Lottery got 2d. In the bitch class Tricksey got 1st and Turner's Judy 2d. In the special class, for the best dog or bitch, Billy beat Tricksey, the bitch, as usual, going to the wall, which was not, we think, a correct decision.

The non-sporting classes were small and not good. In the mastiffs there was but one entry and a poor one.

St. Bernards and Newfoundlands were thrown out, not a pure one in the class.

Shepherd dogs were good. In rough coated, Jas. Cox, Strathroy, Canada, got 1st; George B. Dougan, Richmond, Ind., 2d. In smooth coated, W. P. H. Turner got 1st, and Jas. Cox, Strathroy, Canada, got 2d.

No coach dogs were entered.

Bull terriers were not a good class, but a very pugnacious one, as it was with great difficulty they could be prevented from fighting. In the large class, Nolan's Finkey got 1st, and Busby's Nell 2d. In the small class Olcott's Rose got 1st, Fink's Spot 2d, and Busby's Belle H.C.

Black and tan terriers were nothing very extra. The prize winners, of which the list appeared in our last issue, were the best. A pretty good joke, however, in connection with this class, will bear telling. Mr. George S. Fowler offered as a special prize a dozen shirts valued at \$42, to be made to measure of the winner. Mr. Fowler never anticipated a woman would win them, but one did, and to add to the quandary she is a widow and has neither sons, sons-in-law nor other male relatives. A dozen shirts are for sale cheap.

There were no entries of Yorkshires or Skye terriers, and Dandie Dinmonts were thrown out.

Scotch terriers, excepting the winners, Wright's Jack and Whitman's Fan, were but ordinary.

There were no long or silk-haired terriers, and but one entry in the Pug class; and Italian greyhounds fair.

The largest dog weighed 167½ lbs., and the smallest three lbs. The list of specials was given last week.

Gladstone's record is four prizes, two in the regular and two in the special classes.

Nellie, the field trial winner, was on exhibition, but did not compete.

We never attended a show where those present seemed to enjoy themselves more, and where a better feeling seemed to prevail, which every one felt was due to the kind and courteous manner in which the members of the association treated every one—each vying with the other to make everyone at home.

Before we conclude, we recommend Mr. Lincoln to arrange his future catalogues in a different manner. If the classes are to follow according to the strain, then number them accordingly both in programme and catalogue. To have class 1 followed in the following order, 6, 7, 26, 30, 2, 8, 9, 27, 3, 10, 33, 32, 4, 5, 11, 12, 13, 29, 33, 14, etc., is perplexing in the extreme. Luckily we are not profane, which caused the profanity of others to grate the more harshly on our ears, when they tried to find anything in the catalogue. The entry and stall numbers opposite each name is a good idea, but go back, Mr. Lincoln, to the good old style of the classes following in numerical order.

THE SPORTSMEN'S GOODS

exposition was quite a feature of the show, and was as much crowded and attracted as much attention as did the dogs. The prize list we gave last week.

The display in every department of goods used by sportsmen by Messrs. Brown and Hilder, of 604 North Fourth street, St. Louis, was magnificent. We never saw a finer. So handsome was it that even numbers of ladies were all the time to be seen around the cases. In their department was the painting—a sportman's scene—painted and donated by Miss Josie McKellops, of St. Louis, as a special prize for the best brace of Irish setters, and won by Berkley and Loo II. The painting attracted much attention and many favorable comments. It was, however, hung in a very bad light.

Parker Bros. had on exhibition a very fine case of guns. Mr. Edwin Thomas, of Chicago, also had several fine guns there. Nichols & Lafever, the American Arms Co., H. Folsom & Co., Wm. Read & Sons, and the popular Holabird, all of whose awards we announced last week, made fine exhibits.

Indeed, so successful was this, the first exhibition of the kind, that we hope other associations will combine them with their bench shows.

At half past 4 o'clock Friday evening, the winners were paraded on the platform before the visitors present, and each one as he passed was pointed out by name and the prize he had won, by Col. P. S. Lanham.

Mr. John Davidson had on exhibition a fine string including Doll, Ailsa, Nellie, Afton and Laddie.

NOTES.

The show of 1879 will be held in Chicago.

The following sales were made: Mr. John Davidson, English setter Laddie by Rock out of Flora II, to Mr. M. D. Collier, St. Louis, for \$300. Dr. J. B. Alexander, of Henderson, Ky., sold to Mr. W. H. Holabird his Irish water spaniel Drum. Mr. T. H. Scott sold to Mr. James Moore, of Toledo, Ohio, his black and tan Gordon setter bitch Floss for \$250. Mr. W. H. Holabird sold to Dr. J. B. Alexander his English setter dog Tammany. W. J. Farrar sold to J. W. Lewis, Princeton, Ind., a Rapp—Fan pup, to John M. Frost, St. Louis, a Rapp—Fan pup, and to Thos. M. Williamson, Grand Tower, Ill., Nellie II, in Gordon class, and Dash, V. H. C. Mr. E. C. Sterling sold his pointer dog Sleaford to the Kansas City Kennel Club. Mr. C. F. Demuth sold to Mr. E. C. Waller his Laverack setter bitch Pickles for \$200. Mr. L. H. Smith sold Bronte to Mr. Chas. Hayden, of Columbus, Ohio, for \$100. Mr. Addison Smith, President of the Baltimore Kennel Club, took home with him the Orgill pointers, Ruby, Flake and Belle. They will be exhibited at Baltimore. Mr. Orgill took Rush and Rose with him to shoot snipe over in Arkansas.

MOHAWK.

ABSENCE OF THE EDITOR.—In consequence of ill health, Dr. Rowe will be absent for two or three weeks. An average of sixteen hours a day for the last fourteen months, with the exception of eight weeks, has had its effect. All communications for him individually will be superscribed personal.

Kennel.

Kennel Fixtures for 1878.

Bench Shows.

Boston Kennel Club Show, Boston, Mass., March 26, 27, 28 and 29. Dr. E. J. Forster, Secretary.

Baltimore Kennel Club's Show, Baltimore, Md., April 23, 24, 25 and 26. L. R. Cassard, Sec'y.

The Westminster Kennel Club (New York) Bench Show, Gilmore's Garden, May 16, 17, 18 and 19. Dr. W. Seward Webb, Sec'y.

Nebraska State Sportsmen's Association, Fremont, May 20 and 22. Bench show of dogs.

FOREIGN.

PARIS.—June 1 to July 7. Applications to be made to the Ministère de l'Agriculture et du Commerce.

BIRKENHEAD, ENG.—Sept. 11 and 13. Sec., Mr. A. F. Gardiner.

Field Trials.

Tennessee State Sportsmen's Association Field Trials, Nashville, Dec. 2. H. C. Prichett, Sec'y.

FOREIGN.

HORSEBATH, LINTON, ENG.—April 30, May 1 and 2. Kennel Club Field Trials. Sec., Mr. G. Lowe.

Chorea Canina (St. Vitus' Dance).

BY ARCHER.

[Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1878, by MARSH & Co., in the office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.]

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 5.)

Chorea is always chronic, and extremely variable in duration. Its course is seldom quite uniform, improvement alternating with relapse; and psychical affections of comparatively small importance affect the violence of the symptoms very much. The recurrence of the disease is frequent, and the disease, if contracted during puppyhood, has a tendency to return at the age of puberty. The number of recurrences varies. Most frequently it happens but once, more rarely twice, and more than twice seldom. As to the termination of the disease, a complete cure is most frequent, though slight disturbances of co-ordination of movement, especially in the anterior extremities and the head, often remain for years after perfect convalescence. Termination by incomplete cure is infrequent. Either a few symptoms of chorea itself may persist, or paralysis may develop in that portion of the body which has been most affected, or else a permanent psychosis is developed in the course of the disease, as mania melancholia, to which dogs are particularly liable, and which have been hitherto completely overlooked, their existence not having even been suspected by most observers—and progressive paralysis; but these events are very rare in uncomplicated chorea. Death is extremely rare from chorea in young animals, especially in uncomplicated cases; but in adults, especially pregnant bitches, it is much more common. The cause of death is to be assigned, on the one hand, to the intensity of the disease itself; on the other, to many serious affections and complications, as inflammation of the brain, spinal cord, or their membranes, and inflammation of the membranes of the heart. In cases which seem to be caused by the chorea itself, the symptoms are usually violent from the first, and in a few days rise to an enormous severity, which is succeeded by sudden collapse, and death follows after more or less of profound legarthic sleep, involuntarily passages from the bowels, etc. The choreic twitches either cease entirely when

the collapse begins, or, in a few cases, they continue, but grow weaker, until death.

The scanty pathologies—anatomical data which we possess regarding this disease—are chiefly drawn from late research; as the earlier autopsies are useless, owing to the confounding of chorea with paralysis agitata. In 1866 Chauveau took dogs suffering from general chorea, cut the spinal cord high up close to the skull, and found that the choreic movements lasted for hours, until the death of the animals. Section of the spinal cord at the dorsal vertebra put an immediate stop to the twitches in the muscles of the tail and hind legs. He concludes from these experiments that the brain, neither the cerebrum nor the cerebellum, is the point of the origin of chorea, but that the spinal cord is the seat of the irritation. Carville and Bert, with the same experiments, reached the same results. Legho and Onimus studied the muscular twitches of choreic dogs by the graphic method. They found that each individual contraction occurs brusquely, but passes off more slowly, often intermittently, and is followed by a period of repose. They also observed repose following the injection of chloral hydrate (3.50 grains) into the rectum. Section of the cord at the skull left the contraction undiminished as long as life was kept up by artificial respiration—three or four hours. Irritation of the posterior columns of the exposed spinal cord with a knife increased the twitches. Section of the posterior roots had no influence, as Bert found. Partial removal of the posterior cornua and columns was followed by a weakening, and deeper incisions by a cessation of the movements. They conclude from this, that the nerve cells of the posterior cornua, or the nerve fibres which unite them with the motor cells, are the seat of chorea.

Meynert made a microscopical examination of the brain and spinal end in one case, and found the principal anatomical changes in the gray substance of the central ganglia, extending thence to the cortex of the brain.

The results of an autopsy by Elischer indicate that the morbid process is not confined to one organ, but is diffuse, and depends on irritative processes.

Rosenthal injected fine flower seeds into the left carotid artery of a dog which suffered with choreic movements of the right leg. Voluntary movements instantly and completely ceased, but the twitches became strikingly stronger in the anterior extremities, the eyelids and the tail, and lasted until the animal's death. From the autopsy he concluded that the artificial disturbance of the circulation of the brain, with loss of the influence of the motor ganglia, produced an increase in the choreic movements, probably through irritation of the centres of co-ordination in the middle brain and cerebellum; but it would seem that this experiment permits of no definite conclusions.

The scientific material contained in the above presents us with no constant anatomical changes in chorea, and fails to give a perfectly clear view of the nature of the process, but it offers very important points in localizing the process in the nervous system and in explaining its development. We must then believe that in dogs the spinal cord, viz.: the gray substance of the posterior cornua, plays an essential part in producing the phenomena; but this does not preclude the possibility of the brain being also affected, as is frequently the case.

We have no positive means of explaining the pathological origin of chorea when caused by psychical impressions. We can only suspect that these cases, as well as the similar ones of epilepsy, depend on nutritive disturbances in the brain, caused indirectly by the violent action of the psychical emotions upon the vaso-motor centre, and directly by the anomalous action upon the vascular currents of the brain, which proceeds from that centre.

It is manifest that the gravity of the lesions will be very different in the different degrees of intensity of chorea. The autopsies in human and canine subjects have chiefly been made in severe cases, and in them the degenerative processes were found considerable. In the light cases, of which the majority recover completely in two or three months without any considerable changes in the psychical and intellectual sphere, any slight and perfectly curable disturbances can be supposed to exist. The sum of our knowledge of the pathologico-anatomical changes is so small that it is scarcely of consequence to attempt to explain the way in which they act upon the functions of the nervous system. The view of Broadbent, who is, perhaps, the best acquainted with the disease of any author, is, that the processes in chorea are always such as merely weaken the forces of the nervous apparatus without destroying its structure. Hence, the weakness of the muscular and the diminution of sensibility, so common, and the frequent termination in paralysis. He gives to the condition of the system the name of "delirium of the sensori-motor ganglia of the brain." In ordinary delirium imperfect ideas are rapidly evolved, and there is no control over the mental processes; in chorea the control over the motor apparatus is wanting. The movements are excessive in number and extent, but without force and precision.

With such a remarkable group of symptoms as this disease presents, its diagnosis ought, hardly ever, to be difficult. In particular it is hardly possible to confound it with the tremor of age, of those poisoned by mercury or lead, or with paralysis agitata, or multiple sclerosis (hardening) of the brain or cord, if one has had any experience with nervous diseases.

The prognosis is decidedly favorable as a rule. If the disease appears during the period of bodily development, is primary, and without complication—if the contractions are not excessive in severity, if sleep is good, if there are no considerable psychical disturbances and no complications—the prognosis may be set down as favorable. It becomes dubious, however, when the violence of the movement is such as to exhaust the animal. The prognosis of a relapse, as such, is less favorable than that of the first attack, only when there are other undesirable symptoms, or when the patient is a pregnant bitch.

The treatment of chorea has passed through many changes, ranging from frequent blood letting and repeated purgation to the most complete therapeutic nihilism; and the number of remedies recommended and used is very large, and the success attributed to them has generally been the result of nature and the physical peculiarities of the animal affected.

In general the treatment of chorea is by no means a thankless task. An intelligent medical action is generally of decided benefit, and in many cases has a decided curative effect. In treatment, the casual indications cannot in most cases be fulfilled, as the fundamental trouble is usually quite unknown to us, and when understood, is either such as to be inaccessible to therapeutics, as is the case in local disease of the brain and spinal cord, or else it is only a direct cause, which gives us no opportunity of exercising a proper curative action, as in anæmia, rheumatism, inflammation of the heart cavities. A suitable treatment of these affections may doubtless exercise an alleviating effect upon the symptoms of chorea—although this is not always the case—but it can neither cure or prevent a relapse. And it scarcely needs to be said that the physician has but little power against the disposition, when created by hereditary influence, bad handling, and excessive sexual irritation.

Venesection and purging have long been given up, partly as useless and partly as injurious. The bowels must of course be regulated if necessary; and for this purpose the following combination will be found excellent, as being neither a cathartic or purgative, but acting physiologically.

R. Compound extract of colocynth, powd., 80 grains.

Extract of nux vomica, solid, 5 grains.

Extract of belladonna, solid, 2½ grains.

Mix; make twelve pills. Dose, one at night, followed by a second in the morning if necessary.

Intestinal worms must be got rid of, and for this purpose nantonine combined with quinine, answers best, the use of areca nut, so frequently lauded for the purpose, being by its very irritative properties often the cause of chorea. But neither of these steps usually influence the course of the disease, being only necessary adjuncts to other treatment.

It is very important to regulate the entire regimen with care, not only the bodily, but the mental dietetics. First of all, all occasions for psychical excitement and mental or bodily exertion must be removed. The animal must be taken at once from all work or training. Quiet is indispensable, as is simple but abundant and strong nourishment. The kennel should be kept cool and dark, and all noise in the neighborhood strictly enjoined. Sexual excitement must not be permitted, and hence he must be kept alone. In cases where the violent jerkings prevent the animal sleeping, or when sleep itself is disturbed by spasms, chloral hydrate may be given in five to ten grain doses. The amount of bodily exercise proper to be taken should be judged according to the indications of the special case. When the chorea is violent in the extremities and trunk, walking is not to be thought of; but the dog may be allowed to sit in the open air, or to ride with his master occasionally.

There are a great many difficulties in the way of forming a critical judgment of the activity of remedies in a disease whose duration is so variable, whose course is always subject to spontaneous remissions, and which so often passes away quickly and easily without any medication. We must, therefore, test the effect of remedies in each individual case as objectively as possible, with due regard to the individuality of the animal. The disease is so protracted that we have a chance to use one remedy after another, and to compare their effects. This can be best done in those cases which have run two or three months without improvement.

Narcotics, as opium and morphine, must not be used under any consideration, as usually increasing the trouble; certain it is they never mitigate it except by narcosis, when there is a consequent reaction after the effect of the drug has passed off. Of remedies the so-called *nervines* are most commonly indicated; and of this class *arsenic* deserves a most prominent rank. The dissatisfaction which this remedy frequently gives may always nearly be traced to the smallness of the dose used. The writer has used and recommended it for many years with the best possible effect. The dose should seldom be less than eight or twelve minims of Fowler's solution for dogs upwards of two years of age, and from five to eight, according to age, for younger animals. Many dogs bear these doses for weeks and months without any of the toxic effects of the drug being exhibited, a fact not experienced when given for other diseases. As soon as the patient loses his appetite, or the conjunctiva of the eye becomes injected, the remedy should be suspended for a few days, and then renewed. It is highly improper to administer so powerful a remedy in the form of drops, as the size of a drop is greatly dependent on the form of the edge of the vessel it is poured from. For this reason it is best to use a graduate—a minim measure—which may be obtained from any pharmacist. The favorable action of arsenic is usually manifest in a week or ten days, and two weeks are almost always sufficient—provided the remedy does not have to be suspended on account of toxic effects—to reduce the symptoms of chorea to a minimum. In several obstinate cases I have been able to obtain the clearest proofs of the prompt action of the arsenic, after bromide of potassium, oxide of zinc, and similar remedies have been employed with little or no effect.

As regards the other so-called *nervines*, some have praised the preparations of zinc, especially the oxide, valerianate, and sulphate. So too the nitrate of silver, sulphate of copper, and other copper salts, sulphate of aniline, bromides of potassium and ammonium, colabar bean and its preparations, nux vomica, valerian, musk and assafetida. Hufeland used oxide of zinc, 12 grain doses; may be given three times a day. Steiner combined it with the saccharated carbonate of iron in cases where lack of blood was apparent. A proper formula is: R. Saccharated carbonate of iron, 25 grains; oxide of zinc, 18 grains; sugar, 100 grains. Make into powder, of which a knife-pointful is to be taken thrice daily.

Sulphate of zinc has recently been praised. It is administered in small, gradually increasing to emetic doses; but as soon as nausea is produced the medicine should be suspended, or the dose reduced to a minimum and again increased.

Sulphate of aniline and the salts of copper are generally nugatory in their results. Bromide of potassium is not a remedy in chorea; this has been proven by Steiner, Von Zeimssen, Frick, Murray and others; its use, even for several weeks, gives rise to no improvement, or but a trifling amount.

When chloral hydrate has been mistakenly given in overwhelming doses, recovery from intoxication is said to usually leave the patient entirely free from chorea; but the experiment is somewhat dangerous. Calabar bean, or its active principle, eserin, is recommended; the former in doses of 8 to 18 drops of the tincture (5 parts of calabar bean in 35 of alcohol, macerated twelve days,) three times a day. Of eserin the dose is 1-25th to 1/4 of a grain. The use of strychnine and nux vomica has been entirely abandoned as useless except in the combination for a laxative pill, as before mentioned. The use of chloral, in 18 grain doses three times a day, or, better yet, in five grain doses every hour, is well worth a trial, as it has proved of benefit when all other remedies have failed. The fact that this medicine can be safely intrusted to non-medical persons for administration, and the further circumstance that its hypnotic effects are not followed by any bad consequences, give chloral a great advantage in the ordinary treatment of chorea.

Best Birds to Break Dogs On.

C. N. S.'s OPINION.—PRAIRIE CHICKENS WITHHOLD THEIR SCENT.—Emporia, Kan.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—In your editorial as to the best birds to break young dogs on, you stated that prairie chickens did not retain their scent like quails. Was not that a mistake? In an experience covering twenty years of chicken shooting in Minnesota and Kansas, I have come to the conclusion that young chickens before they get wild, after being scattered, retain their scent even more than quails. I quite agree with you as to ruffed grouse being the worst possible birds to break a dog upon. I have seen old dogs in Minnesota (where there were both ruffed and pinnated grouse) which were well broken, get so that they would not attempt to stand upon ruffed grouse, but would break in and tree them, while at the same time they would stand chicks as well as any dogs. Dogs raised in the East are worthless for chicken shooting until they have had some experience at it.

[This is the first time we ever heard that prairie chickens withheld their scent. Have any of our readers noticed it?—Ed.]

MR. STEVENS' OPINION.—Nevada, Iowa.—*Editor Chicago Field*: I read with great interest your remarks in regard to the best bird to break dogs on. My experience has given me much the better success breaking on chickens, but perhaps there is quite a differ-

ence in the surroundings of the country. On our prairies, the chances to thoroughly drill a dog on chickens in the early season when they can be flushed and marked down several times, are far better than on quails, as the quails generally take to the brush or corn-fields where it is impossible to watch and control the dog as well as in the open field.

Moreover, often in the latter, if no weeds, they will run clear across the corn so that you are unable to raise them the second time with a young dog.

And, as for chickens ruining a dog for quails, it is a mistake, so far as my experience goes. I have seen them, after being broken on chickens, fail to recognize quails as a game bird until taught differently. A dog broken on chickens is a chicken dog; broken on quails, he is a quail dog.

Puppies on the prairies generally point everything until taught differently. If you would shoot gophers for them, and punish them for pointing anything else, you would have a gopher dog. Dogs, as well as human beings, have everything to learn. We could not recognize a game bird if we had never been taught to.

C. F. STEVENS.

RUFFED GROUSE'S OPINION.—Springfield, Mass.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—I read with much pleasure your editorial on "The Best Bird to Train Dogs On." When I commenced the article I said: "Mohawk" is right as usual."

I had, in fact, intended to write you on the subject, and say the same thing, but when I had reached your "In conclusion," I made up my mind that you had been called away, and that some one else had finished the article. Now, my dear "Mohawk," if this is the true solution, I shall be very much pleased, as I have always looked upon you as one of the highest authorities on sporting matters in this country; but should this be your honest opinion I can only regret the more that you did not accept my invitation last Fall to spend a few days with us and become better acquainted with that best of all game birds in the world, the ruffed grouse.

You say that "they are a very wily bird." Of course they are, and so much the more is the satisfaction felt when you circumvent them. You also say "that they will not lie well to a dog." I have never seen your dogs in the field, but if you will come here next October I will show you several that will cause you to change your mind on that point very soon. I will agree to place you at ten yards rise to the wildest birds that you can find in this vicinity, not always, perhaps, at the first or second rise, but with a little perseverance we will finally succeed in making the birds lie to point and allow us to approach very often within a yard.

I will also agree to show you dogs trained on ruffed grouse that are as high-headed, wide-ranging and fast-working dogs as any that you can produce in the West. I have hunted these birds every season for more than thirty years, and think for true game qualities that they can double discount any other bird in the world.

"In conclusion" I always train (I never break) my dogs on them, and consider that when I have a good grouse dog that I have one that is good enough for anything, and I have never known a really good grouse dog but would in a very short time become proficient on any game you might choose to hunt.

RUFFED GROUSE.

MR. SANBORN'S OPINION.—Baltimore, Mich.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—I see you ask for my opinion among the rest, in regard to which is the best bird to break a puppy on. I agree with your article in every particular.

You know I broke Nellie on chickens, which was my first experience in breaking on chickens. I do not think I could have learned her to quarter and range as she does, on quails; and I know I could not on ruffed grouse.

With an open country before you, you know the birds are out in the open, and you can throw your dog right and left as far as it will do to trust him. In hunting quails in this country, we have small fields, swales and swamps where we cannot run a dog regularly. After scattering a covey of chickens they lie close and give a good opportunity to teach a puppy to work carefully, as you have him under your eye; and knowing very near where each bird is, you can work him up onto the bird carefully, as talking does not flush them.

I do not know of any chance to work a dog carefully on a ruffed grouse, since you cannot tell whether the bird is going to lie to a pointer or not; as they will not lie one-half of the time you cannot keep your dog in sight, and if a bird flushes you do not know whether to correct him or not; if you do, and the pup was not to blame, you certainly do not do the dog any good, and as you say, a dog soon gets the habit of pottering on the track.

I know Nellie does very little tracking in a field, but take her in the woods after grouse and it is the first thing she does; and I think they are more likely to make false points on ruffed grouse. If they come on a fresh track they will stop for fear of flushing.

I think the ruffed grouse the worst bird of all to break a dog on. Before I came West I hunted them with a spaniel and I think they are the dog to hunt them with.

As for snipes, I look at that in the same light you do. I do not want to break a pup standing knee-deep in water. I think if I could have quails out in good open fields, clear of brush, I would not make much difference between them and chickens. The only difference I would see, is the quails holding their scent.

As for a dog working on other birds after being broken on chickens, I think if a dog has good brains he will not be long in finding out how to work on them. After running Nellie at Hampton, she was worked five days on quails, which was all the work she had had until she ran at Nashville, and you know what she did there. She could not have done any better work if she had been broken on quails. I have worked her five days since on them, and she does just as good work as I ever saw her do on chickens. I would like to bear the opinion of the others.

I have a native bitch broken on ruffed grouse; she's good on them but not worth a cent to hunt in a field, except on single birds, as she will not range over thirty yards, and she will give a man all the false points he wants, as she points on every track, and that is what they have got to do on ruffed grouse to give a man a shot.

D. C. SANBORN.

TEN-BORE'S OPINION.—Oil City, Pa.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—By your permission I will have a few words to say as to which is "The best bird to break dogs upon."

You will find but few to agree with you in your statement. I think that it is easier to restrict a dog in his range than to increase it.

My experience with every dog I have yet owned has been that they all voluntarily ranged freely enough for any kind of shooting, my greatest care having been to keep them within bounds. My experience has been mostly in ruffed grouse shooting, but when I have been upon the prairie my dogs have ranged as far and wide, and within a short time, as any Western dogs I have yet seen.

As to Mr. Arnold Burges' recent statement that he considers the ruffed grouse the best bird to break a dog upon, let me say this, that seven years ago I ate, hunted and slept very often with Mr. Burges in Western Pennsylvania. At that time the ruffed grouse which we hunted principally, was, in his opinion

the very worst and most execrable of all birds to break a young dog upon, or to hunt a broken dog upon.

Verily my pen refuses to indite the blood-curdling adjectives with which Mr. Burges was wont to anathematize the ruffed grouse. Were I to do so your readers' hair would doubtless stand on end far more erect than quills ever stood on a porcupine.

I was told recently by a gentleman that in Maine during all seasons of the year, ruffed grouse were very domestic, would seldom take wing, but almost dispute the passage with the pedestrian. Now if Michigan grouse be of this sort then we may understand Mr. Burges' change of opinion, but there are none of that kind to be found in Western Pennsylvania during the months of October, November and December, as I know by experience.

Mr. Burges at the time referred to rated quails as being a No. 1 for breaking young dogs upon.

As for myself, I will say that I think a dog thoroughly broken upon ruffed grouse will give satisfaction in any kind of hunting with a month's work, but I do not think a dog broken upon any other bird will in a month's time, nor will he in six month's time, give satisfaction in ruffed grouse shooting.

In my opinion quails are the easiest to break a dog upon, by which is meant, among other things, that, as they are a hard lying bird, the young dog may repeatedly work around them or even over them and not get a flush, but finally a point, when on ruffed grouse he would have to exercise the greatest care and sagacity involving a finer order of training, as one error would be fatal to his point and thus score a flush. In considering this matter sportsmen are apt unthinkingly to count more upon the labor they themselves undergo in educating their dogs, consequently we find the majority of them in favor of the quail as the best when they really mean the easiest for themselves.

Algebra and mental arithmetic are analogous studies, and the school pupil having graduated in the harder may readily comprehend the latter. Breaking on ruffed grouse then is the algebra and breaking on any other bird the mental arithmetic of our dog's education.

I unhesitatingly rank the ruffed grouse in season in every respect as the bird par-excellence of all game birds. He requires the highest order of skill both in the dog and man to be bagged during the months before mentioned.

No prairie shot with his quail or pinnated grouse dog, can, lacking the proper experience, come into Western Pennsylvania and hunt the ruffed grouse successfully. I not only think that breaking on ruffed grouse gives the most polished education, but the man, who, like the dog, has been brought up on ruffed grouse, as it were, if he be at all clever, need take a "back seat" for no one on other birds.

I shall await in trembling and fear for the coming editions of your really good paper, in which I shall look for my figurative disembowelment at the point of some mental arithmetician's pen.

TEN-BORE.

Whelps.

GIFT.—Mr. G. B. Clason's Gift (Rob Roy—Pickles) whelped ten, by Royal Duke (Carlowitz—True).

QUEEN BESS.—We hear from Mr. Von Culin that Queen Bess has whelped eight, by Carlowitz. Six are blue beltons and two lemon beltons.

ZULETTE.—Mr. Hill's cocker spaniel bitch Zulette, bred by S. J. Bestor, whelped two dogs and two bitches on Feb. 11, by Bestor's imported Snip.

BELLE.—Messrs. Fisher & Bickerton's (Empire State Kennel, Brooklyn) red Irish setter bitch Belle whelped two dogs and a bitch, by Arnold Burges' Rufus.

BESSIE.—Mr. T. Chapman Smales' (Fairmount, Minn.) imported black retriever bitch Bessie has whelped five dogs and a bitch by H. Harte's imported black retriever Jack.

MINNE SOTA.—Lake City, Minn., Feb. 21, 1878.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—Minne Sota on the 18th whelped eight—four dogs and four bitches, sired by Lindsay's champion Viscount; two are lemon and white, six liver and white—all handsomely marked.

S. B. DILLY.

Visits.

BUFF—LEICESTER.—Mr. S. G. Myers' native setter bitch Buff to Leicester.

BEULAH—SENSATION.—Judge W. W. Legare's, pointer bitch Beulah to Sensation.

WHISKY—SLEAFORD.—The Westminster Kennel Club's pointer bitch Whisky to Sleaford.

LILY—FLAKE.—The Baltimore Kennel Club's pointer bitch Lily to Edmond Orgill's Flake.

STARLIGHT—ROCK.—Mr. W. H. Durgin's setter bitch Starlight to J. and R. B. Nesbitt's Rock (Jan. 18).

NELLIE.—Mr. Edmond Orgill's Nellie, dam of Romp and Rake, to his Ray, by Pride of the Border—Dimity.

GRETCHEN—DUKE.—Dr. E. L. Trudeau's dachshund bitch Gretchen (from Dr. Twaddell's kennel) to Mr. T. B. Allen's Duke.

Names Claimed.

KING SPORT.—J. Jercher, Jr., Chicago, Ill., claims the name of King Sport for his setter puppy.

NED AND SPORT II.—Mr. B. E. Howe, Harlem, Mo., claims the name Ned for his liver pointer puppy ten months old, and Sport II for his liver and white pointer pup eleven months old.

SPEED, STYLE, PRAIRIE GROUSE, ETC.—I desire to claim for an orange and white dog pup the name of Speed, and for an orange and white bitch pup the name of Style, both being by the pure Laverack setter Charm, out of Fanny, a native bitch. Also for four pups, by Bergundthal's Rake, out of my Prairie Ranger bitch Pearl. For dog pup, white with black eye and ear and black spot at root of tail, Prairie Grouse. For bitch pup black and white, Prairie Belle. For bitch pup white and black evenly marked on head, Prairie Queen. For bitch, black, white, liver and tan, Prairie Rose.

J. H. WHITMAN.

Deaths.

PONTO.—Toronto, Feb. 18, 1878.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—Will you kindly record in your valuable paper the death of Mr. J. S. Meredith's (of Galt, Ont.) lemon colored pointer dog Ponto. This valuable old dog is well known to many in Ontario and I am sure Mr. M. will have the sympathy of all who knew the old dog. The death of Ponto was caused by a vicious bull dog.

I learn that Mr. L. H. Smith and Mr. Frank Simpson are arranging for field trials in Ontario.

W. C. B.

Sales.

DIANA.—Mr. Chas. Engel has sold the red Irish bitch Diana (Hughes' Bob—Fan II) to Mr. Paul A. Wermin, of Milwaukee.

Mr. Fred Mather's Salutory.

FRED MATHER.

55 BROOMFIELD ST.,
BOSTON, MASS., Feb. 7, 1878. }

DEAR SIR:—In reply to yours of the 1st, I will say, the smelts in question were on an average ten inches long, and weighed three and a half pounds per dozen. One individual weighed full half a pound. I have to-day alive in the aquarium in my window five smelts, the largest

B. L. Z. BUB.

"Another magnificent trout, weighing fourteen pounds, was found dead on the rocky

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$2 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

\$55 to \$77 a Week to Agents. \$10 Outfit FR
P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

WANTS AND EXCHANGES

ADVERTISEMENTS under this head (excepting Kennel advertisements, which must go under their proper department) inserted for Three Cents for each word. The money must be sent with the advertisement.

FOR SALE.—The CHICAGO FIELD every Friday morning by W. PHILLIPS, Bookseller, Stationer and News Dealer, 101 Madison St., Chicago.

WANTED.—A high-bred stallion to farm on shares, in one of the richest agricultural districts in America. Address BREEDER, care of CHICAGO FIELD, 8-22-17

WANTED.—A sportsman with a small capital is partner in an established paying business. Address BREAKER, Box 52, Delaware City, Del. 8-22-17

TO EXCHANGE.—I wish to exchange some of my dogs for 12-gauge gun, either musket or breech loader. DAVID G. HARTT, Northfort, L. I. 8-19-17

BRECH-LOADERS.—Edwinson C. Green's steel barrels, bar rebounding looks, \$50. Send for descriptive list of invoices just received. RUSSELL & HAYDEN, Sole Agents, Jacksonville, Ill. 7-19-17

FISHING TACKLE.—Send to Abbey & Imbrie, 48 Maiden Lane, New York, for price list of Fish Hooks, Rods, Reels, Lines, and every description of Fishing Tackle. Fine goods for sportsmen a specialty. 7-13-17

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—For breech-loading shot gun or rifle. Thirteen well-bred hunted pointers and puppies—prices ten to one hundred dollars. Apply for particulars, GWYNNE PRICE, Gibson City, Illinois. 9-3-17

A BARGAIN.—For Sale.—A genuine Scott gun, imported for owner; cost \$225; price \$150; 10-bore, 8 1/2 in. pl. top grip, horn nut plate, compensating pump, modified choke, large strikers; fine gun. THOS. P. CANTWELL, Brainerd, Minn. 8-26-17

TO EXCHANGE.—Will exchange a good job of breaking for a breech-loader. A pointer dog, eleven months old, for fine poultry. An Irish-Gordon setter 11 months old, for a good "A" tent. J. O. WATTS, Osceola, Iowa. 9-2-17

YOU WANT THE SPORTSMAN'S RECORD.—I am having many applications for this admirable little Memorandum book. Send in your names. It is just the thing every sportsman wants, for at any time he can look back and give the particulars of a day's bag. Price, 50 cents. Address, A. H. HORNSBY, this office. 8-16-17

FOR SALE.—A challenge Tolley, Purdy double bolt, lever in front of trigger guard; weight, 9 lbs 8 oz.; 10-gauge; 1/2 pistol grip; 3-inch drop, 14 1/2 length of stock; 32-in barrels; but little used; in leather case, with implements complete and 25 brass shells. Cash price \$300, currency. Address W. A. COSTER, Flatbush, L. I., or Horace Smith, 33 Park Row, New York. 8-25-17

GAMES FOR SALE.—Imported Red Pyles, won first at Milwaukee, and special also at Chicago, also imported Brown Buds, winners at Chicago and Milwaukee of 1st and special prizes, chicks after Sept. 1st, \$25 for Trio. Eggs from the above noted stock \$5 per 15. J. D. OLCOTT, 401 First ave., Milwaukee. Please say where you saw this advertisement. 9-3-17

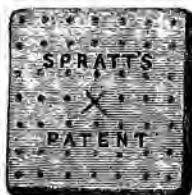
A BARGAIN.—Several volumes of "Land and Water," "Spirit of the Times," "Canadian Sporting Times," "Illustrated Sporting News," etc., for sale cheap, or will exchange with good 12 gauge, fine twist muzzle loader, for a Parker or Remington breech-loading shot-gun. Would exchange the sporting journals for other sporting works. Address F. E. FOND, Westfield, Marquette Co., Wis. 8-6-17

KENNEL.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted under this head for 25 cts a line for the first insertion, and 15 cts for each subsequent insertion. If displayed, \$3.50 per inch for first, and \$2.50 for each subsequent insertion.

SPRATT'S PATENT MEAT FIBRINE DOG CAKES.

GENUINE



STAMPED.

From the Reputation these MEAT FIBRINE CAKES have now gained, they require scarcely any explanation to recommend them to the use of every one who keeps a dog; suffice it to say they are FREE from salt, and contain "dates," the exclusive use of which, in combination with meat and meal to compose a biscuit is secured to us by Letters Patent. For sale, in cases of 112 lbs. each. F. O. DE LUZE, Sole Agent, 18 South William Street, NEW YORK. BROWN & HILDER, St. Louis, Western Agents. 7-1-17

English Sporting Dogs.

At the expressed desire of numerous sportsmen and dog breeders on both sides, Mr. Edward Sandell ("Caractacus") of the CHICAGO FIELD; London "Live Stock Journal" and "Fancier's Gazette," "Jack of all Sports" of the "London Field" and "Norwood Post," special correspondent to the "Sporting Chronicle," "Agricultural Gazette," etc., etc., begs to intimate he has started an agency for negotiating the sale and purchase of bona fide, well bred, well broken, and otherwise high-class animals. All dogs warranted as broken will be thoroughly tried, and every precaution suggested by a lengthy experience, will be exercised on the purchaser's behalf. Address, EDWARD SANDELL, Surry House, Bromfield Park, Clapham, near London, England. 8-13-17

GOLDSMITH KENNEL.

Imported Irish and Gordon setters. Champion Plunkett, Irish, red, by Grouse out of Beauty. Plunkett is the winner of four bench show prizes and six field trials; the only Irish field trial stud dog in America, and as "Stonehenge" says, he is the best Irish setter ever produced. Rapp, Gordon, black and tan, by Major Cowan's Sancha out of a bitch owned by Mr. Baker, of Elmora kennel. For particulars address W. J. FARNAR, Toledo, Ohio. 6-23-17

LIVY KENNEL.

Field Trial Puppies For Sale.

Am now booking orders for puppies, out of imported Livy; also, other Field Trial puppies. Livy is own sister to Llewellyn's field trial winners Leda and Laura, also to Smith's Leicester. For price and pedigrees address LIVY, care of E. FARNSWORTH, Washington, D. C. 7-2-8meow

BOB.

FOR SALE.—The red setter dog, Bob, 2 years old; well broken on quails and chickens and a perfect retriever; price \$50.00. Pedigree—Dam Zulu, own sister to Countess, winner of 2d at Memphis, 1876, and 3d at Nashville, 1877. Sire, Joe Jr., winner of 1st at Nashville, 1877. Also red Irish and Gordon puppies for sale. Address S. LOWE, Des Moines, Iowa. 9-1-17

OSCEOLA, IOWA.

Living in the best game section of the West, I have concluded to open a school for breaking dogs. I will take two brace and perfect them for field trials. Best of reference given. J. O. WATTS, Osceola, Ia. 7-10-3m

Kansas City Breeding Kennel.

The best strains of pointers, setters and other field dogs, for sale. Broken dogs a specialty. Pups and unbroken dogs ready to break, always on hand. A. C. WADDELL, Manager. 9-1-17

KENNEL.

ROB ROY KENNEL.

IMPORTED ENGLISH, IRISH and POINTER CHAMPIONS.

Winners of More Prizes than any Dogs in America.

CHAMPION ROB ROY, Field Trial, black, white and tan, by Laverack's Fred out of Statter's Rhosbe (founder of the Field-Trial strain); bred by Thos. Statter, and noted for both field and stud qualities. Winner of the Champion Stakes, Shrewsbury, 1872, and of four other field trials—the only dog in America that has won an English championship at trials.

DRUID.—Field Trial; black, white and tan; by Llewellyn's Prince (full brother to Countess and Nelly), out of Dora. Druid has won at four English field trials, beating Rob Roy and Macdonald's Ranger; also upon the bench. No English dog in America except Rob Roy has an equal record.

CHAMPION RUFUS, Irish, deep red, no white, by Trench's Shot out of Trench's Linda, combining the celebrated Trench, Daly & Hendrick's pure strains. One of the best bred and handiest dogs in the country, and winner of more show prizes than any other Irish dog, having gained three abroad and six in the U. S., including the Irish championship at New York (beating Elcho) and Stock Dog Cup.

Rufus is the sire of the following noted prize winners, all of one litter: Rufus II, Centennial Irish Champion; Rory O'More, 1st New York (beating the get of Elcho and Plunkett); Fire Fly, 1st Centennial and 2d New York; Kelpie, 2d Centennial, and Fanchon 1st Kansas City.

FEES—Rob Roy, \$35; Druid, \$35; Rufus (this season only), \$25. Apply to 5-17-17 Arnold Burges, Hillsdale, Mich.

50 Cents A Copy.

READY TO DELIVER.



KIT KILLBIRD'S

"DOG PATHS TO SUCCESS!"

A complete manual for teaching pointer and setter for the field, 60 p., 7x5. To which are added the standards for judging the pointer, setter and cocker spaniel, with various hints concerning the cocker, and other miscellaneous matter. The whole prefaced by "Sand Shupe." Correspondence and orders attended to by WM. HUNT JR., P. O. Box 1, 188, New Orleans, Louisiana. 8-21-17

To-Ho! Hi On!

"HINTS ON DOG BREAKING,"

BY W. H. HOLABIRD,

a Western Amateur Sportsman. Illustrated with wood cuts of Paris, Rob Roy, Magnet, Countess and Dilley's Ranger. Instructions complete, simple and clear for the training of puppies, half grown and old dogs. List of prize winners at Memphis, Tenn., and New York dog shows. List of dogs entered for trial at Memphis, with points won, points for judging at bench shows, and other matters of interest to the sportsmen of America—a pamphlet of 36 pages; price post paid, 25c. Address W. H. HOLABIRD, Va paraiso, Ind. 7-21-17

Cocker Spaniel Breeding Kennel

OF

H. P. McCoon, Franklin, Del. Co., N. Y.

I keep only Cocker of the finest strains. I sell only young stock. I guarantee satisfaction and safe delivery to every customer. These beautiful and intelligent dogs cannot be beaten for ruffed grouse and woodcock shooting and retrieving. 9-3-17

CLEVELAND KENNEL.

Dogs Bred, Broken and Fitted for Shows. FOR SALE.—Dogs, broken and unbroken. Being in constant communication with breeders and fanciers in all parts of the country, I can furnish on application Dogs of all kinds; also Ferrets, Fancy Poultry, Pigeons, and all kinds of Pet Stock. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Address, JAMES HENNESSY, 19 Broadway, Cleveland, Ohio. 7-17-17

EDINA KENNEL,

JESSE SHERWOOD, Prop.

EDINA, KNOX COUNTY, MO.

Importer of Pointers, Setters, Spaniels and Hounds, Stud Pointer dog, Imported SANCRO (English Kennel Club Stud Book 1005). Fee \$35. 7-9-17

IN THE STUD!

The Imported Irish setter,

THORSTEIN, \$25.00

The Imported Irish setter

STING II, \$25.00

Apply to C. B. WHITFORD, 706 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo. 8-22-17

FOR SALE.

Setter DOGS and BITCHES, from 7 mos. to 3 yrs. old, broken and unbroken, black and tan, and black, white and tan Gordons, red with white, and lemon and white out of Mab, Di, Firt, Tip, Jessie and Gypsie, sired by Gaudier's Dan, Copeland's (formerly Jerome's) Shot, Colburn's Dash, Saitus' Dash, Stoddard's Duke and Munn's Duke. For pedigrees in full and price, apply to 5-15-17 JAMES H. TILLEY, Locust Valley, L. I.

Fox Hounds from the Celebrated Yerkes Pack.

FOR SALE.—Seven thoroughbred Fox Hounds, six months old, can be bought in pairs or singly, by addressing G. W. Landenberger, Fort Washington Kennel, Fort Washington, Pa. 9-1-3t

To Sportsmen.

The undersigned would like to correspond with parties wishing dogs trained or boarded. Will locate in Iowa; best of references, ten years' experience in California. Address LOUD & HATCH, 158 Washington St., Salem, Mass. 8-24-17

KENNEL.

FIRST ANNUAL

Bench Show of Dogs

GIVEN BY THE

Massachusetts Kennel Club,

AT

BOSTON, MARCH 26, 27, 28 and 29, 1877.

Prize lists and forms of entry can be had of

Chas. Lincoln, Supt.,

53 Congress St., Boston.

P. O. Box 3005.

Entries close March 13.

9-3-3t

BLUE BLOODS.

"CARACTACUS" can confidently recommend the following high-class sporting dogs, which are now on sale. Being perfectly bona fide animals the description as annexed will be guaranteed. No finer dogs can be obtained. The prices are in all cases fixed at the lowest that will be accepted.

1. Clansman, black and tan Gordon setter dog of the "Broughty-ferry" tribe on the sire's side, and out of a bitch by the famous Young Lorne, the finest Gordon sire of the day. Clansman is 14 months old, highly broken, steady, a fine ranger, and of such excellent character and beauty of symmetry as to stand the highest bench competition. Price, 25 guineas.

2. Claymore, own brother to Clansman, but never been in breaker's hands; equally handsome, 12 guineas. 3. A brace magnificent youngpure Laveracks, ready for the breaker and fit to win in high class company. Price the brace, 24 guineas.

4. Sheford, a good looking young setter of the Red Irish breed from Sir Rich'd. Girth's fashionable strain, sole reason of sale owner relinquishing setters fit to win in second rate company. Price \$12.12.

5. Irish Water Spaniel bitch, aged 8 months, of pure strain, and prize winner, having taken the silver medal at Rochdale when only 6 months old. Quite up to the standard of excellence. Price \$20.

6. Dog of same breed, aged 2 1/2 years; a prize taker, \$10. 7. Retriever bitch, liver color and curly coated, 3 years old, well bred, stands 26 inches at shoulder, exceedingly good on all kinds of game, especially water fowl; perfectly steady and never leaves heel till told. A bargain, \$12.12.

8. Several pure and fashionably bred fox-terriers and spaniels from 27 apiece. Address Mr. Stoddard ("Caractacus") Surrey House, Bromfield Park, Clapham, England. 8-20-17

Topeka Kennel.

Situated in the finest game country in the West, I have every facility for training setters and pointers for field use. A limited number of dogs taken at reasonable prices to board and train. Pups not chained, but away from mischief.

FOR SALE.—Only chance in America to buy a pup from the champion Gordon dog Rupert.

I will sell 3 brace of black and tan pups out of my Carrie (formerly Sherwood's), 1st prize winner at St. Louis, 1876. Dam of Carrie II, winner in Hampton field trials, and dam of two bench show winners; their sire, Rupert; he winning 1st at Birmingham, Eng. over the best of the N. Y. and at St. Louis setting 1st and likewise best stock dog. He is a large, bold, high-headed dog, the best in the U. S. to breed to Carrie. Carrie stood on one point 30 minutes a few days before whelping. Address W. T. IRWIN, Topeka, Kansas. 8-24-17

Dilley's Lake City Kennel.

I am breeding to Champion Ranger the following bitches: Dolly, the dam of Royal Fan, and Royal Fan, winner of the first prize for the best pointer bitch over 50 pounds, also the Champion Prize, the Greener gun, for the best pointer in the New York Bench Show. Queen, winner of two prizes at Chicago, one for the best bitch and progeny; Minnesota, highly commended at New York. Race of black and tan, prize winner at St. Louis, 1876. Also, a brace of more prize winners than any other pointer in America. Four whelps out of one litter have taken first prizes—some at Baltimore, others at New York and Syracuse. He sired Dash, the best pointer in the Chicago show, and Royal Fan, the champion at New York. Price of whelps, when weaned, first \$25 to \$50. The above pointers are well broken and cannot be beaten for field work. Address, S. B. DILLEY, Lake City, Minn. 18-1-17

Columbus Kennel Club—Pointers Only.

Stock Dogs NATIVE and MACK. Fee—Native, \$35.00; Mack, \$25.00; pedigrees furnished. Bitches—Champion Belle, 1st at Chicago, (Centennial Philadelphia, Baltimore, and champion at late N. Y. show.

Gillespie's Fan, won first prize wherever exhibited, and the only bitch in America that has produced FOUR FIRST PRIZE WINNERS FROM ONE LITTER. Also, Lady and Nell, out of Gillespie's Fan by Dilley's Ranger; never shown, but fine bitches. Sportsmen wishing pointers should address Columbus Kennel Club, Columbus, Ohio. 9-1-17

Patapsco Kennel.

But 7 miles from Baltimore, and equidistant, but 1/2 a mile from the B. & O. and B. & P. R. Roads; immediately on the Patapsco River, and surrounded by a rough country, abounding in game. Boarding and Breaking Dogs our Specialty. Having unusual facilities, we have established a SPORTSMAN'S & FANCIER'S AGENCY, which will buy, sell or exchange, on commission, anything our patrons may desire, or will entrust to us. Best of references given. CHAS. W. BANKS, 8-7-8mo 87 B. Sharp St., cor Camden, Baltimore, Md

DISEASES OF DOGS.

The undersigned, a graduate of the Montreal Veterinary College, pays particular attention to the Diseases of Dogs. The spaying of bitches carefully done at \$10.00 each. Correspondence will receive prompt attention. Medicine sent by mail or express.

A. H. BAKER, Veterinary Surgeon, 125 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO. 9-10-17

For Sale.

Red Irish setters Kite or Rufus II. Bitch Bun by Rufus II, out of Belle, one year old and broken, Queen, Irish-Gordon by Ranger, out of Rose. Apply to GEORGE B. DOUGAN, Richmond, Ind. 9-3-17

Beaver Valley Kennel.

For the sale of broken pointers and setters; young stock for sale from broken parents only. Address J. J. SNELLENBURG, New Brighton, Pa. 8-2-17

The Sound View Kennel.

Plunkett, Elcho, Rufus and Saitus' Dash stock for sale. Address David G. Hartt, Northport, Long Island, N. Y. 7-25-17

FOR SALE CHEAP.—Three imported Irish setters (all red); one imported Gordon, and several native English setters. Apply to R. M. LINDSAY, Scranton, Pa. 9-2-17

KENNEL.

ROB ROY KENNEL DRAFTS.

Having more stock than I desire to keep off the following dogs, all of which are of my own importing or breeding:

VISCOUNT.—Pointer; No. 0039, English Kennel Club Stud Book; lemon and white, four years old, over sixty pounds; the winner of TWENTY-NINE prizes, including 1st Birmingham, 1876; unsurpassed in blood and appearance, and will make a splendid field dog. Price, \$225. Viscount is the sire of Cardigan, 1st at Leeds, and the crack young dog of the day.

CIGARETTE.—Irish; good color and coat; by Cham-dion Dick out of Cora (full sister to E. F. Stoddard's Champion Duck); no better bred bitch living; 10 mos. old; imported last Summer. Price, \$75.

ROY.—Black, white and tan; a grand dog; large, intelligent and fine disposition. Will be fit for the field next Spring; by Champion Rob Roy, out of Queen Mab. Nine months old. Price, \$100.

BEATRICE.—Two months; handsome and fine; by Champion Rob Roy, out of Blisk Bonney. Price, \$50. Apply to ARNOLD BURGESS, Hillsdale, Mich. 8-23-17

SPIKE COLLARS.—Spike and Choke Collars, by means of which dogs of ANY AGE OR BREED, no matter how long hunted, or what the disposition, can be taught to fetch and carry, and to retrieve game in a most perfect manner, with no play about it. Dogs broken of gun-shyness and whip-shyness, made steady before and behind, and "to heel" steadily, prevents lunging on the chain, besides a most extended sphere of usefulness. Price, with directions for using, \$1. Kennel Collars, which no dog can get over his head; price, \$1. Patent applied for. Made adjustable to fit any dog. Address, M. VON CULIN, Delaware City, Del. 8-23-17

E. B. GOLDSMITH, Custom House Broker and Forwarding Agent, 53 Wall Street, New York, makes a specialty of receiving and forwarding to any destination Dogs, Fowls and Live Stock. Importers desiring information in regard to the best methods of ordering shipping, etc., should write to him. 8-5-6mos

FOR SALE.—The black and white ticked dog, Frank, broken on quails, grouse, woodcocks and snipes; a good retriever from land or water; a large and beautiful dog good nose, a fast and stylish ranger. Price, \$50. For further particulars, address J. McWHORTER, Canton, Mo., P. O. Box 237. 8-21-17

STRAYED.—From 104 Drexel Boulevard, Hyde Park, Ill., my setter bitch pup; color, liver and white—white much ticked; six months old, large and very intelligent looking; answers to name of Bloom. Any person returning same will be suitably rewarded, or retaining same after this date, will be prosecuted. Address A. H. HORNSBY, this office. 8-17-17

FOR SALE.—Native English setter bitch L. and W., a magnificent retriever, splendid house dog, has never been worked on game, but is staunch as a rock, two and a half years old, sold for want of room. Make an offer. MOHAWK KENNEL, Box 42, Hoosac, N. Y. 9-3-3t

FOR SALE.—Four thoroughbred, deep red Irish setter pups, by imported champion setter Joe, and out of Bess, she by Pat, out of Biddy, both imported. Also a thoroughly broken setter of the Gildersleeve strain; and a fine thoroughbred broken pointer. For particulars address HORACE SMITH, No. 33 Park Row, New York. 8-17-17

DACHSHUND FOR SALE.—Jeff, red and white, two years old, 12 inches high, 20 to 22 lbs. Awarded 2d premium at Westminster Kennel Club Bench Show. His sister, Spot, got 1st premium. He understands the rabbit business; had plenty of work. For further particulars, address T. B. ALLEN, 106 Front St., N. Y. 9-1-2t

FOR SALE.—Four pointer pups, out of my bitch, Queen, sired by Jesse Sherwood's imported champion Sancha. Queen is one of the staunchest bitches ever shot over. For price and description, address N. R. BAKER, Box 12, Topeka, Kansas. 9-2-3t

RAKE-FANNY.—For sale, five puppies of the pure Field Trial blood. Breeding warranted, and guaranteed to make fine field performers with proper care. Sire and dam the above celebrated brace. Address, D. C. BERGUNDTHAL, Indianapolis, Ind. 8-23-6t

THE DOG BREAKER'S GUIDE.—Train your own dogs in the most artistic manner. "The Dog Breaker's Guide" sent for three cent stamp. M. VON CULIN, Delaware City, Del. 8-1-17

FOR SALE.—Gordon setter dog, 15 months old; also some fine "Irish-Gordon" pups by a son of Elcho; prices moderate. S. J. COYNE, 1013 W. Madison St., Chicago. 8-22-17

FOR SALE.—Six Pure Blood Irish and Gordon pups out of Jean, by Ney. Ney out of Joslin's Nell, by Plunkett, Jean, out of Queen, by Ranger. Full pedigree of sire and dam sent on application. J. J. FRENCH, Sparta, Wis. 9-3-5t

ARECA NUT.—Four ordinary doses, put up in powders, mailed free to any address, at receipt of 50 cents. Address, A. H. HORNSBY, 104 Drexel Boulevard, Hyde Park, Ill. 9-3-17

FOR SALE.—For a few CHOICE young Irish and native setters from six weeks to one year old, with good pedigrees. Address, E. J. ROBBINS, Wethersfield, Conn. 9-2-6t-eow

DEER HOUNDS.—Nine months old; great grand sire Kleider (sired by "Istone"). For sale by J. E. WEBSTER, East Milton, Mass. 8-25-6t

FOR SALE.—A black and tan hound, medium size, about 3 1/2 years old; is a first-class deer dog. For particulars, address G. Lock box 23, Harrisburg, Pa. 9-2-17

FOR SALE.—Fox hounds, carefully bred from celebrated strains. Address N. M. DRAKE, Sussex Kennel Club, Newton, N. J. 9-2-17

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, or Self-Preservation.

Two hundredth edition, revised and enlarged, just published. It is a standard medical work, the best in the English language, written by a physician of great experience, to whom was awarded a gold and jeweled medal by the National Medical Association. It contains beautiful and very expensive steel plate engravings, and more than fifty valuable prescriptions for all forms of prevailing diseases, the result of many years of extensive and successful practice. 300 pages bound in French cloth; price only \$1, sent by mail. The London Lancet says: "No person should be without this valuable book. The author is a noble benefactor." An illustrated sample sent to all on receipt of 6 cents for postage. Address Dr. W. H. PARKER, 4 Bulfinch St., Boston. The author may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. 8-16-17

SAVE YOUR MONEY

by Buying the BEST

Glass Balls

Now offered to the public, direct from the Manufacturer. They are carefully made in Blue and Amber, and regular in thickness, packed in barrels, 300 each, for \$1.25 per 100. A liberal discount allowed when ordered by the 1,000. Sample sent if desired. J. HENRY ROBERTS, P. O. Box 2,712, Philadelphia. 9-2-6mos

\$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

25 Fashionable Cards, no 2 alike, with name, 10c post paid. Geo. I. REX & Co., Nassau, N.Y.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 8-16-17

Fish and Fishing.

Mr. Fred Mather's Salutory.

In taking charge of the fish department of the CHICAGO FIELD, it seems a proper occasion to say a few words of greeting to its readers, with most of whom I am certain of a partial acquaintance through its columns where I have cast many a line at intervals, which we will imagine to be in some sort a fellowship formed by the brookside, more lasting and congenial than the superficial introduction by our mutual friend Turveydrop.

And now, while we shake fins all around, let's see the work laid out to be done, and how it is to be accomplished.

There are several classes of readers to be catered for, many of whom have decided views, and some few prejudices, while others again have neither.

First comes the angler, first, because most numerous, his wants are many and are constantly increasing as he studies his subject. It is safe to say that forty years ago there were not one hundred anglers in the United States who gave a thought beyond their nearest pond or stream, knew the pleasure of killing a fish with light tackle, or had anything approaching a fisherman's library. To-day they are numbered by the thousand and are constantly increasing. They wish to know the best localities for the different kinds of fish, their facilities for accommodation and most direct routes, the improvements in fishing tackle, the seasons, most killing bait, etc. They are greatly interested in the stocking of streams and lakes, and so take more than a passing interest in fish culture. They love to know their game and be able to tell the closely resembling species apart and hence are, to a greater or less extent, naturalists without a care to go into the hair-splitting details of the great ichthyologists. Some of them are passable entomologists and at least know every water-breeding insect on which the fish feed, and are able to analyze the contents of a trout's stomach, even if a microscope be required.

To such men, one must cater carefully for they often know more than the writer.

Then comes the naturalist *per se*, he cares nothing for the "gentle art," and only for a trout as a "specimen," and would capture one with a net or his hand and sousé it in the alcohol tank with as little remorse as he would have if it were a sucker; all is fish that comes to his net. He wants information about the kinds of fish in every locality, their extreme geographical limit, the finding of new species, and the discovery of old or well known ones in new places, and in fact it is hard to say what he don't want to know, but he is a generous fellow, ever as ready to impart information as to receive it; and to him we can only say that at the great feast of science our place is "below the salt," but we will always be on the lookout for information in his department and always ready to help him in obtaining specimens.

To the fish culturists we flatter ourselves too well known to say a word of introduction, and can only assure them that their noble branch will receive its full share of attention, and each new step noted and success chronicled. An extensive acquaintance with the leading members of this profession at home and abroad should give peculiar advantages in this department.

To all, we say: items concerning the fish of your locality, either of their capture, breeding, habits, or species, will always be welcome. A space will be devoted to "answers to correspondents" which it is hoped will be freely used by all who "wish to know you know," for much latent information can be aroused in this manner and much information found in a small question.

Lastly, we will say that on these fishing questions we by no means claim to be infallible, and invite a free discussion of every editorial statement that may seem to be in the least inclined to error, and will record to one holding opposite views on any question all the facilities required to express them, believing as I do that the readers of the CHICAGO FIELD are more interested in truths than in individual triumphs, for "truth is mighty and will prevail," and though our admiration is continually solicited for him who "could not tell a lie," it is really questionable if in this particular he is superior to a fisherman who is fully capable but won't.

FRED MATHER.

Large Smelts.

In January last while stopping at the Bromfield House, Boston, the proprietor, Mr. E. M. Messenger, a well known sportsman, called attention to some extra large smelts then in market and promised some for breakfast. Mr. Smith a fish dealer on the same street learning of our desire to try them sent in half a dozen as a present. As a rule small ones are preferred for the table, say, four or five inches in length. Those sent in were the largest that had ever been seen by any person present and were most excellent, the latter quality undoubtedly enhanced by the admirable serving.

Neglecting to take note of the exact size of these fish a letter was afterward sent to the house which brought the following reply:

55 BROOMFIELD ST.,
BOSTON, MASS., Feb. 7, 1878.

DEAR SIR:—In reply to yours of the 1st, I will say, the smelts in question were on an average ten inches long, and weighed three and a half pounds per dozen. One individual weighed full half a pound. I have to-day alive in the aquarium in my window five smelts, the largest

measures eleven and a half inches. * * *
Very truly yours,
E. M. MESSENGER.

We have on former occasions seen smelts as long as these but never so large, and were not aware that they ever reached the weight of half a pound. This excellent little fish that deservedly ranks first as a breakfast fish on the seaboard, lives in either salt or fresh water, always however, we believe, coming into the latter to spawn and would be a very valuable addition to the inland lakes, and the hint is here given in time for the commissioners of the different states to take action this season. The spawning season, as shown by the operations of the Maryland Commissioner on the Raritan river, N. J., last year, is from March 1 to April 1, and undoubtedly some arrangement could be made with either him or the New Jersey commissioner for a supply. If we can assist in this matter in any way we will do so, though having no practical experience in hatching this fish.

At Newark, on the Passaic, where we temporarily reside, there are many caught, but we think no attempt has been made to hatch them there. The smelt of New Jersey is smaller than the more northern and eastern variety, and while scientists are disputing over their relations, the public keep on eating them, apparently indifferent to the question whether they are the true *Osmerus viridescens*, or *O. eperlanus*, and there are those who will continue to eat them should Norris prove correct in his name of *O. sergeantii*. Query: would a smelt by any other name smell as sweet!

FISH AND FISHING IN THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER.—Quincy, Ill.—Editor *Chicago Field*:—We all admit that fish is an important article of food, and they are provided for us (without any effort on our part) by Nature; but, sir, we may by our greed destroy in a few years what would have been with proper care and foresight a source of pleasure, profit and sustenance for ever. Even now nearly all the fine fish, such as black bass, striped bass, croppie and pike are in this vicinity nearly exterminated, and will be entirely so in a short time, unless some measures are taken to prevent it. Nets in their various forms are the instruments used to sweep our waters of everything. In this locality pound nets cannot well be used, on account of the rise and fall of the river, driftwood, ice and the movement of the sand bars. Wing nets are used with fatal effect. They are placed across the mouth of a stream or slough, and catch every fish that runs up to spawn. Should the waters raise high enough to allow the fish to pass over the banks, they (the fish) will in general stay until the waters fall, and running down again will meet the obstruction of the net; they will then turn back to try to find another outlet to the river, but every thing is closed against them. Collecting in shallow sloughs, ponds and low flats, the water gradually draining away from them, the sun shining down hot upon them they die by thousands. It is safe to say that for every fish used by man for food there are ten wasted. How long this will last is not a very difficult problem.

Buffalo, suckers and carp are the first fishes to spawn. They will, during the Winter and early Spring, collect under the sand bars of the river, and when the Spring rise comes they will start for the sloughs and streams and run for the spawning grounds, which are the swamps and flats of the bottom prairies. Taking the latitude and seasons into account they will commence to run from the first of March until the last of May, during which time they are caught in immense numbers by wing nets, trammel nets and seines, but more particularly by wing nets. The men using them will have boxes partially floating in the water, into which they will put their surplus fish. In a day or two they (the fish) would it were the men) will die; but never mind, there are plenty more in the net, so out go the dead fish by the hundred. The trammel nets are used from a skiff, two men manning it. The net is let off from the stern of the skiff in a direction to partially inclose the fish. The fish are then scared into the net. When the men get a load they will return home and dispose of the spoils, and altogether great numbers are caught in this way. There are not so many wasted as by the wing nets. Wherever seines can be used they will clean out everything in front of them.

Now, Mr. Editor, it is no use to grumble; let us try to help ourselves. At the next annual sportsmen's convention, to be held in Quincy next June, can we not propose some plan to the next Legislature to stop this wholesale destruction of one of the most valuable gifts to man? If our brother sportsmen in different parts of this state, Missouri and Iowa would send their views to you on this subject we might arrive at something definite. To begin with myself, I propose first, to totally prohibit wing nets being used at any time at any place in this state; second, to stop all fishing with nets, dams or weirs from the first day of May until the first day of August; third, make it illegal to use any net for fishing with a mesh less than two inches from knot to knot, or which is the same thing, of an area of four inches.

B. L. Z. BUB.

LARGE TROUT IN AUSTRALIA.—I send an extract from the *Melbourne Argus* (written by its Ballarat correspondent), writes a correspondent to the *London Field*: "Lake Learmonth is fourteen miles from Ballarat, and was originally a swamp, overgrown with rushes, now converted into a lake, having about six feet of water. 'Another magnificent trout, weighing fourteen pounds, was found dead on the rocky

edge of Lake Learmonth on Sunday evening, and was laid on the shire council table yesterday for the inspection of the councillors. The fish, which is a female, is in splendid condition, and it is thought it has been killed by getting into the shallow water during the severe squalls that passed over the lake on Sunday afternoon, and being then dashed by the water against the rocks. It is full of ova—a fact that has rather puzzled our pisciculturists, as July is generally supposed to be the spawning season with these fish. The fish was sent to Dr. Whitcombe this morning, who, after examining it, sent it to be skinned and stuffed, and deposited it when preserved with the other fish now there. He did not weigh the fish, but his opinion is that it is considerably over fourteen pounds. It measures thirty inches long and twenty inches girth at the shoulders, and is another grand harbinger of the magnificent sport in store for anglers.

The rapid and enormous growth of trout in the waters here must surprise anyone, as it exceeds that of the same fish in England, from whence the ova originally came. This trout, having ova in the month of October puzzles pisciculturists here. Here spawning is always considered over at end of July; the season for fishing for trout in Tasmania, commences first of September, and it is considered fair to fish here, in Victoria, on first of October."

FOOD OF CERTAIN SEA FISH.—A correspondent of *Land and Water* writes: "We have at different times—according to your wish expressed to meat Ullapool—examined the insides of different kinds of fish caught during our late cruise on the north-west coast. As a rule I have found the following fish seemed to feed thus: In the five or six among haddocks examined, the food inside was generally composed of crustacea, such as small crabs and crayfish, mixed with a kind of weedy-looking spawn, full of little black spots like the eye in a trout ova, also of small fry mostly like sprats. In the whiting we found very little besides the bait (herring, mussel, or mackerel bait) which the fish had taken from the hooks—a few dark things like half-digested sea-worms, and the spotted spawn similar to what we found in the haddock. The large whiting, pollack, and coalfish, had small fish like sprats and small eels, and other small fish, such as flounders, whiting, etc. The cod and ling had, besides fish (one was a good-sized gurnet swallowed whole) in their stomachs, stones, soap, cheese, cotton, waste pieces of cloth, carrots, greens, in fact, anything almost that they could pick up while swimming round vessels at anchor. There was a small skate in one ling. The best conditioned cod, a fish which weighed about 37 lbs., had nothing at all in his stomach, and I found it to be the case generally with the best looking and heaviest fish of the cod sort, that they had little undigested food inside them. The smaller saithe, lythe, and what are called billets on the Yorkshire coast, seem to be very fond of sprats. We had some very good fly-fishing for them in Loch Linnhe one day. The whole of the water round the yacht was alive with these fish, so we put our trout rods together, and with white flies, or split pieces of small tubular india-rubber, we caught a great quantity of them. None of them weighed over three-quarters of a pound, but they were all, more or less, quite full of young sprats, or young herrings. I was not able to get any of the scum which you spoke to me about, as the weather set in so bad and became so unsettled, that we seldom had the water calm enough to see the scum, if any of it had been floating about."

Important Scientific Works.

BY
Prof. Elliott Coues, M. D.

FIELD ORNITHOLOGY. A manual of instruction on collecting, preparing and preserving birds, by Elliott Coues. With which is issued a check list of North American birds. 1 vol. 8vo. \$2.50.

KEY TO NORTH AMERICAN BIRDS.—By Elliott Coues, M. D. 389 imperial octavo pages. Illustrated by 16 steel plates and 238 wood cuts. A manual or text-book of the birds of North America; containing a synopsis of living and fossil birds, and descriptions of every American species known to this time. Price, \$7.00.

BIRDS OF THE NORTHWEST.—A hand-book of American ornithology, containing accounts of all the birds inhabiting the great Missouri Valley, and many others, together representing a large majority of the birds of North America; with copious biographical details from personal observation, and an extensive synonymy. By Elliott Coues, Captain and Assistant Surgeon U. S. Army, Secretary U. S. Geological Survey, member of the National Academy of Sciences, etc., author of "Key to North American Birds," "Field Ornithology," etc. 1 vol. 8vo. cloth. \$4.50.

THE FUR BEARING ANIMALS OF NORTH AMERICA. A monograph of American Mustelids, in which an account of the wolverine, the martens or sables, the ermine, the mink, and various other kinds of weasels, several species of skunks, the badger, the land and sea otters, and numerous exotic allies of the animals is contributed to the history of North American Mammals, by Prof. Elliott Coues, M. D., with 60 illustrations. 1 vol. 8vo. \$2.50. Any of the above sent postpaid on receipt of the price. Published by Estes & Lauriat, Boston.



IS THE NEATEST & CHEAPEST!

CAN BE very easily used. Directions in every binder. Size No. 8 is adapted for THE FIELD. Price, in cloth, \$1.50; in paper, \$1.25; in leather and cloth, \$1.75. The latter is very handsome and durable. Also, binders of all sizes. Can be obtained by remitting with order to 5-8-17 CHICAGO FIELD, 170 E. Madison St.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. STINSON & CO., Portland, Me.

GILES PEARCE'S

Scientific Farmer

AND
Illustrated Weekly,

The first and only Illustrated Farm Paper in the United States, at the moderate price of

One Dollar per Annum, and Weekly.

It is edited by the farmers under separate departments for each subject.

Send for sample copy free, to

GILES PEARCE,

9-2-17 Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago, Ill.

Valuable Stock for Sale.

CATALOGUES

OF MY
TROTTER STOCK
AND
THOROUGHBREDS

may be obtained by addressing
RICHARD PENISTAN,
6-24-17 22 West Twenty-Seventh St., New York.

EVERY BOOKSELLER
AND NEWSDEALER

should have a supply of that fast selling book,

WILL WILDWOOD'S

HAND-BOOK FOR YOUNG SPORTSMEN.

Every youth and every amateur sportsman wants a copy. Recommended by CHICAGO FIELD, "Rod and Gun," etc., and by "Boone" and other eminent sportsmen. Liberal discount to the trade. Price, 25c.

F. E. POND,

5-9-17 Westfield, Marquette Co., Wis.



Yachting Suits

OF
U. S. NAVY STANDARD
BLUE FLANNEL.

Shirts \$3.50; Pants \$2.50; Caps \$1.00.
Write for descriptive catalogue.

GEO. C. HENNING,

Washington City.

7-15-17-80W

Stallion and Stock for Sale.

The Hambletonian Stallion, Rutherford B. Hayes, sired by Schuyler Colfax (by Ryeddy's Hambletonian), dam by George M. Patchen. He stands 16 1/2 hands; dark bay, 8 years old, and perfectly sound and gentle, and can show great speed for an untrained horse. He combines all the requisites of a good stock horse for either carriage purposes or speed. Lowest price, \$600. Also sorrel mare, by Kossuth, with foal by Rutherford B. Hayes.

Also colt, by Ridgewood, foaled May 25, 1877.

For further particulars, address

DAVID G. HARTT,

9-2-17 Northport, Long Island, N. Y.

Montreal Veterinary College

In Connection with the Medical Faculty of McGill University.
Lectures commence in the first week in October. Prospectuses, giving directions to intending students and full particulars of the course, sent free on application to the Principal.

23-17 D. McEachran, M. R. C. V. S.

FREE! FREE! FREE! An immense Descriptive Catalogue of Novels, Song Books, Music, Negro Farces, Acting Plays, Letter Writers, Fortune Tellers, Reciters, Cook Books, Speakers, Dialogues, Joke Books, Ready Reckoners, Playing Cards, Books on Magic, Ventriquoism, Swimming, Boxing, Draughts, Cricket, Base Ball, Clog Shoes, Burnt Cork, Wigs, Face Preparations, &c., unequalled and unattainable elsewhere. Mailed free upon application to C. T. DE WITT, Publisher, 33 Rensselaer street, New York.

AGENTS!

Go to work and make money. Send for circulars. Mica lamp reflector, 35c.; \$2. dozen. Nigger head match safe, 35c.; \$2 per dozen. Patent pocket stove, \$1.50, etc., etc. G. W. FOSTER & CO., 62 S. Canal St., Chicago.

8-11-17

A. H. BAKER,

VETERINARY SURGEON,

Graduate and Medalist of the Montreal Veterinary College, offers his services to the stock owners of Chicago and vicinity. Treats all diseases of the Domestic Animals. Office and Pharmacy.

125 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

Refers to the Editor of the CHICAGO FIELD. 6-8-17

THE SETTER,

BY
THE LATE EDWARD LAVERACK.

A FEW COPIES LEFT.

Price, \$4.
Address
MARSH & CO.,
Proprietors CHICAGO FIELD,
170 E. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$5 outfit free. H. HAALLET & CO., Portland, Maine

\$55 to \$77 a Week to Agents. \$10 Outfit FREE P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine

WANTS AND EXCHANGES

ADVERTISEMENTS under this head (excepting Kennel advertisements, which must go under their proper department) inserted for Three Cents for each word. The money must be sent with the advertisement.

FOR SALE.—The CHICAGO FIELD every Friday morning by W. PHILLIPS, Bookseller, Stationer and News Dealer, 101 Madison St., Chicago.

WANTED.—A high-bred stallion to farm on shares, in one of the richest agricultural districts in America. Address BREDELL, care of CHICAGO FIELD, 8-22-1f.

WANTED.—A sportsman with a small capital in partner in an established paying business. Address BREAKER, Box 53, Delaware City, Del. 8-22-1f.

TO EXCHANGE.—I wish to exchange some of my dogs for a 12-gauge gun, either muzzle or breech loader. DAVID G. HART, Northport, L. I. 8-19-1f.

BREECH-LOADERS.—Edwin C. Green's steel barrels, bar rebounding locks, \$50. Send for descriptive list of invoices just received. RUSSELL & HAYDEN, Sole Agents, Jacksonville, Ill. 7-19-1f.

FISHING TACKLE.—Send to Abbey & Imbrie, 48 Maiden Lane, New York, for price list of Fish Hooks, Rods, Reels, Lines, and every description of Fishing Tackle. Fine goods for sportsmen a specialty. 7-13-1f.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—For breech-loading shot gun or rifle. Thirteen well-bred hunted pointers and puppies—prices ten to one hundred dollars. Apply for particulars, GWYNNE PRICE, Gibson City, Illinois. 9-3-1f.

A BARGAIN.—For Sale.—A genuine Scott gun, imported for owner, cost \$225; price \$150; 10-bore, 28 1/2 in. pl. top, grip, horn nut plate, compensating lump, modified choke, large strikers; fine gun. THOS. F. CANTWELL, Brainerd, Minn. 8-26-1f.

TO EXCHANGE.—Will exchange a good job of breaking for a breech-loader. A pointer dog, eleven months old, for a fine pointer. An Irish-Gordon setter 11 months old, for a good "A" tent. J. O. WATTS, Osceola, Iowa. 8-22-1f.

YOU WANT THE SPORTSMAN'S RECORD.—I am having many applications for this admirable little Memorandum book. Send in your names. It is just the thing every sportsman wants, for at any time he can look back and give the particulars of a day's bag. Price, 50 cents. Address, A. H. HORNBY, this office. 8-16-1f.

FOR SALE.—A challenge Tolley, Purdy double bolt, lever in front of trigger guard; weight, 9 lbs 8 oz.; 10-gauge; 1/2 pistol grip; 3-inch drop; 14 1/2 length of stock; 32-in barrels; but little used; in leather case, with implements complete and 25 brass shells. Cash price \$300, currency. Address W. A. COSTER, Flintush, L. I., or Horace Smith, 33 Park Row, New York. 8-25-1f.

GAMES FOR SALE.—Imported Red Pyles, won first at Milwaukee, and special also at Chicago, also imported Brown Reds, winners at Chicago and Milwaukee of 1st and special prizes, chicks after Sept. 1st, \$25 for Trio. Eggs from the above noted stock \$5 per 13. J. D. OLCOTT, 401 First Ave., Milwaukee. Please say where you saw this advertisement. 9-3-1f.

A BARGAIN.—Several volumes of "Land and Water," "Spirit of the Times," "Canadian Sporting Times," "Illustrated Sporting News," etc., for sale cheap, or will exchange with good 12 gauge, fine twist muzzle loader, for a Parker or Remington breech-loading shot-gun. Would exchange the sporting journals for other sporting works. Address F. E. POND, Westfield, Marquette Co., Wis. 8-6-1f.

KENNEL.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted under this head for 25 cts a line for the first insertion, and 15 cts for each subsequent insertion. If displayed, \$3.50 per inch for first, and \$2.50 for each subsequent insertion.

SPRATT'S PATENT MEAT FIBRINE DOG CAKES.

GENUINE



STAMPED.

From the Reputation these MEAT FIBRINE CAKES have now gained, they require scarcely any explanation to recommend them to the use of every one who keeps a dog; suffice it to say they are FREE from salt, and contain "dates," the exclusive use of which, in combination with meat and meal to compose a biscuit is secured to us by Letters Patent. For sale, in cases of 112 lbs. each. F. O. DE LUZE, Sole Agent, BROWN & HILDEB, 18 South William Street, NEW YORK 7-1-1f.

English Sporting Dogs.

At the expressed desire of numerous sportsmen and dog breeders on both sides, Mr. Edward Sandell ("Caractacus"), of the CHICAGO FIELD; London ("Live Stock Journal") and "Fancier's Gazette," "Jack of all Sports," of the "London Field" and "Norwood Post," special correspondent to the "Sporting Chronicle," "Agricultural Gazette," etc., etc., begs to intimate he has started an agency for negotiating the sale and purchase of bona fide, well bred, well broken, and otherwise high-class animals. All dogs warranted as broken will be thoroughly tried, and every precaution suggested by a lengthy experience, will be exercised on the purchasers' behalf. Address, EDWARD SANDELL, Surrey House, Bromfield Park, Clapham, near London, England. 8-13-1f.

GOLDSMITH KENNEL.

Imported Irish and Gordon setters. Champion Plunket, Irish, red, by Grouse out of Beauty. Plunket is the winner of four bench show prizes and six field trials; the only Irish field trial stud dog in America, and as "Stonehenge" says, he is the best Irish setter ever produced. Rapp, Gordon, black and tan, by Major Cowan's Sancha out of a bitch owned by Mr. Baker, of Elmora kennel. For particulars address W. J. FARRAR, Toledo, Ohio. 6-23-1f.

LIVY KENNEL.

Field Trial Puppies For Sale.

Am now booking orders for puppies, out of imported Livy; also, other Field Trial puppies. Livy is own sister to Llewellyn's field trial winners Leda and Laura, also to Smith's Leicester. For price and pedigrees address LIVY, care F. B. FARNSWORTH, Washington, D. C. 7-2-8moew

BOB.

FOR SALE.—The red setter dog, Bob, 2 years old; well broken on quails and chickens and a perfect retriever; price \$50.00. Pedigree—Dam Zulu, own sister to Countess, winner of 2d at Memphis, 1876, and 3d at Nashville, 1877. Sire, Joe Jr., winner of 1st at Nashville, 1877. Also red Irish and Gordon puppies for sale. Address S. LOWE, Des Moines, Iowa. 9-1-1f.

OSCEOLA, IOWA.

Living in the best game section of the West, I have concluded to open a school for breaking dogs. I will take two brace and perfect them for field trials. Best of reference given. J. O. WATTS, Osceola, Ia. 7-10-8m

Kansas City Breeding Kennel.

The best strains of pointers, setters and other field dogs, for sale. Broken dogs a specialty. Pups and unbroken dogs ready to break, always on hand. A. C. WADDELL, Manager. 9-1-1f.

KENNEL.

ROB ROY KENNEL.

IMPORTED ENGLISH, IRISH and POINTER CHAMPIONS.

Winners of More Prizes than any Dogs in America.

CHAMPION ROB ROY, Field Trial, black, white and tan, by Laverack's Fred out of Statter's Rhebe (founder of the Field-Trial strain); bred by Thos. Statter, and noted for both field and stud qualities. Winner of the Champion Stakes, Shrewsbury, 1872, and of four other field trials—the only dog in America that has won an English championship at trials.

DRUID.—Field Trial; black, white and tan; by Llewellyn's Prince (full brother to Countess and Nelly), out of Dora. Druid has won at four English field trials, beating Rob Roy and Macdonald's Ranger; also upon the bench. No English dog in America except Rob Roy has an equal record.

CHAMPION RUFUS, Irish, deep red, no white, by Trench's Shot out of Trench's Linda, combining the celebrated Trench, Daly & Hendrick's pure strains. One of the best bred and handiest dogs in the country, and winner of more show prizes than any other Irish dog, having gained three abroad and six in the U. S., including the Irish championship at New York (beating Elcho) and Stock Dog Cup.

Rufus is the sire of the following noted prize winners, all of one litter: Rufus II, Centennial Irish Champion; Rory O'More, 1st New York (beating the best of Elcho and Plunket); Fire Fly, 1st Centennial and 2d New York; Kelpie, 2d Centennial, and Fanchon 1st Kansas City.

FEES—Rob Roy, \$35; Druid, \$35; Rufus (this season only), \$25. Apply to 5-17-1f Arnold Burges, Hillsdale, Mich.

50 Cents A Copy.

READY TO DELIVER.



KIT KILLBIRD'S

"DOG PATHS TO SUCCESS!"

A complete manual for teaching pointer and setter for the field, 60 p. 7x5.

To which are added the standards for judging the pointer, setter and cocker spaniel, with various hints concerning the cocker, and other miscellaneous matter. The whole prefaced by "Sand Snipe." Correspondence and orders attended to by Wm. HUNT JR., P. O. Box 1,88, New Orleans, Louisiana. 8-21-1f

To-Ho! Hi On!

"HINTS ON DOG BREAKING,"

BY

W. H. HOLABIRD,

a Western Amateur Sportsman. Illustrated with wood cuts of Paris, Rob Roy, Magnet, Countess and Dilley's Ranger. Instructions complete, simple and clear for the training of puppies, half grown and old dogs. List of prize winners at Memphis, Tenn., and New York dog shows. List of dogs entered for trial at Memphis, with points won, points for judging at bench shows, and other matters of interest to the sportsman of America—a pamphlet of 36 pages; price post paid, 25c. Address W. H. HOLABIRD, Va paraiso, Ind. 7-21-1f

Cocker Spaniel Breeding Kennel

OF

H. P. McCoon, Franklin, Del. Co., N. Y.

I keep only Cockers of the finest strains. I sell only young stock. I guarantee satisfaction and safe delivery to every customer. These beautiful and intelligent dogs cannot be beaten for ruffed grouse and woodcock shooting and retrieving. 9-3-1f

CLEVELAND KENNEL.

Dogs Boarded, Broken and Fitted for Shows. FOR SALE.—Dogs, broken and unbroken. Being in constant communication with breeders and fanciers in all parts of the country, I can furnish on application Dogs of all kinds; also, Ferrets, Fancy Fowls, Pigeons, and all kinds of Pet Stock. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Address, JAMES HENNESSY, 7-17-1f 19 Broadway, Cleveland, Ohio.

EDINA KENNEL,

JESSE SHERWOOD, Prop.

EDINA, KNOX COUNTY, MO.

Importer of Pointers, Setters, Spaniels and Hounds. Stud Pointer dog, Imported SANCHO (English Kennel Club Stud Book 1005). Fee \$35. 7-9-1y

IN THE STUD!

The imported Irish setter,

THORSTEIN, \$25.00

The imported Irish setter

STING II, \$25.00

Apply to C. B. WHITFORD, 706 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo. 8-22-1f

FOR SALE.

Setter DOGS and BITCHES, from 7 mos. to 3 yrs. old, broken and unbroken, black and tan, and black, white and tan Gordons, red with white, and lemon and white out of Dan, Dill, Tip, Jessie and Gypsy, sired by Gaultier's Dan, Copeland's (formerly Jerome's) Shot, Colburn's Dash, Saltus' Dash, Stoddard's Duke and Munn's Duke. For pedigrees in full and price, apply to 5-15-1f JAMES H. TILLEY, Locust Valley, L. I.

Fox Hounds from the Celebrated Yerkes Pack.

FOR SALE.—Seven thoroughbred Fox Hounds, six months old, can be bought in pairs or singly, by addressing G. W. Landenberger, Fort Washington Kennel, Fort Washington, Pa. 9-1-3f

To Sportsmen.

The undersigned would like to correspond with parties wishing dogs trained or boarded. Will locate in Iowa; best of references, ten years' experience in California. Address LOUD & HATCH, 158 Washington St., Salem, Mass. 8-24-1f

KENNEL.

FIRST ANNUAL

Bench Show of Dogs

GIVEN BY THE

Massachusetts Kennel Club,

AT

BOSTON, MARCH 26, 27, 28 and 29, 1877.

Prize lists and forms of entry can be had of

Chas. Lincoln, Supt.,

53 Congress St., Boston.

P. O. Box 3008.

Entries close March 13.

9-3-3f

BLUE BLOODS.

"CARACTACUS" can confidently recommend the following high-class sporting dogs, which are now on sale. Being perfectly bona fide animals the description as annexed will be guaranteed. No finer dogs can be obtained. The prices are in all cases fixed at the lowest that will be accepted.

1. Clausman, black and tan Gordon setter dog of the "Broughty-ferry" tribe on the sire's side, and out of a bitch by the famous Young Lorne, the finest Gordon sire of the day. Clausman is 14 months old, highly broken, steady, a fine ranger, and of such excellent character and beauty of symmetry as to stand the highest bench competition. Price, 25 guineas.

2. Claymore, own brother to Clausman, but never been in breaker's hands; equally handsome. 12 guineas.

3. A brace magnificent young pure Laveracks, ready for the breaker and fit to win in high class company. Price the brace, 24 guineas.

4. Shefford, a good looking young setter of the Red Irish breed from Sir Richd. G. Garth's fashionable strain, sole reason of sale owner relinquishing setters fit to win in second rate company. Price 212.12.

5. Irish Water Spaniel bitch, aged 8 months, of pure strain, and prize winner, having taken the silver medal at Rochdale when only 5 months old. Quite up to the standard of excellence. Price \$20.

6. Dog of same breed, aged 2 1/2 years; a prize taker, 210.10.

7. Retriever bitch, liver color and curly coated, 3 years old, well bred, stands 30 inches at shoulder, exceedingly good on all kinds of game, especially water fowl; perfectly steady and never leaves heel till told. A bargain, 212.12.

8. Several pure and fashionably bred fox-terriers and spaniel from 27 applied.

Address Mr. Sandell ("Caractacus") Surrey House, Bromfield Park, Clapham, England. 8-20-1f.

Topeka Kennel.

Situated in the finest game country in the West, I have every facility for training setters and pointers for field use. A limited number of dogs taken at reasonable prices to board and train. Pups not chained, but away from mischief.

FOR SALE.—Only chance in America to buy a pup from the champion Gordon dog Rupert. I will sell 3 brace of black and tan pups out of my Carrie (formerly Sherwood's), 1st prize winner at St. Louis, 1876. Dam of Carrie II, winner in Hampton field trials, and dam of two bench show winners; their sire, Rupert; he winning 1st at Birmingham, Eng. over all competitors, also beating all the noted Gordon dogs of the East at the N. Y. show, and at St. Louis getting 1st and likewise best stock dog. He is a large, bold, high-headed dog, the best in the U. S. to breed to Carrie. Carrie stood on one point 30 minutes a few days before whelping. Address W. T. IRWIN, Topeka, Kansas. 8-24-1yr

Dilley's Lake City Kennel.

I am breeding to Champion Ranger the following bitches: Dolly, the dam of Royal Fan, and Royal Fan, winner of the first prize for the best pointer bitch over 50 pounds, also the Champion Prize, the Greener gun, for the best pointer in the New York Bench Show. Queen, winner of two prizes at Chicago, one for the best bitch and progeny; Minnesota, highly commended at New York. Ranger is sire of more prize winners than any other pointer in America. Four whelps out of one litter have taken first prizes—some at Baltimore, others at New York and Syracuse. He sired Dash, the best pointer in the Chicago show, and Royal Fan, the champion at New York. Price of whelps, when weaned, from \$5 to \$50. The best pointers are well broken and cannot be beaten for field work. Address, S. B. DILLEY, Lake City, Minn. 18-1-1f.

Columbus Kennel Club—Pointers Only.

Stock Dogs NATIVE and MACK. Fee—Native, \$35.00; Mack, \$25.00; pedigrees furnished. Bitches—Champion Belle, 1st at Chicago, (Centennial) Philadelphia, Baltimore, and champion at late N. Y. show. Gillespie's Fan, won first prize wherever exhibited, and the only bitch in America that has produced FOUR FIRST PRIZE WINNERS FROM ONE LITTER. Also Lady and Nell, out of Gillespie's Fan by Dilley's Ranger; never shown, but fine bitches. Sportsmen wishing pointers should address Columbus Kennel Club, Columbus, Ohio. 9-1-1f

Patapsco Kennel.

But 7 miles from Baltimore, and equidistant, but 1/2 a mile from the B. & O. and B. & P. R. Roads; immediately on the Patapsco River, and surrounded by a rough country, abounding in game. Boarding and Breaking Dogs our Specialty. Having unusual facilities, we have established a SPORTSMAN'S & FANCIER'S AGENCY, and will buy, sell or exchange, on commission, anything our patrons may desire, or will entrust to us. Best of references given. CHAS. W. BARKS, 8-7-8mo 87 S. Sharp St., cor Camden, Baltimore, Md.

DISEASES OF DOGS.

The undersigned, a graduate of the Montreal Veterinary College, pays particular attention to the Diseases of Dogs. The spaying of bitches carefully done at \$10.00 each. Correspondence will receive prompt attention. Medicine sent by mail or express.

A. H. BAKER, Veterinary Surgeon,

126 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO.

For Sale.

Red Irish setters Kite or Rufus II. Bitch Bun by Rufus II. out of Belle, one year old and broken. Queen, Irish-Gordon by Ranger, out of Rose. Apply to GEORGE B. DOUGAN, Richmond, Ind. 9-3-1f

Beaver Valley Kennel.

For sale of broken pointers and setters; young stock for sale from broken parents only. Address J. J. SNELLENBURG, New Brighton, Pa. 8-2-1f

The Sound View Kennel.

Plunket, Elcho, Rufus and Saltus' Dash stock for sale. Address David G. Hart, Northport, Long Island, N. Y. 7-26-1f.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—Three imported Irish setters (all red); one imported Gordon, and several native English setters. Apply to R. M. LINUSAY, Scranton, Pa. 9-2-1f

KENNEL.

ROB ROY KENNEL DRAFTS.

Having more stock than I desire to keep I offer the following dogs, all of which are of my own importing or breeding: VISCOUNT.—Pointer, No. 0559, English Kennel Club Stud Book; lemon and white, four years old, over sixty pounds; the winner of TWENTY-NINE prizes, including 1st Birmingham, 1876; unsurpassed in blood and appearance, and will make a splendid field dog. Price, \$225. Viscount is the sire of Cardigan, 1st at Leeds, and the crack young dog of the day.

CIGARETTE.—Irish; good color and coat; by Champion Dick out of Cora (full sister to E. F. Stoddard's Champion Duck); no better bred bitch living; 10 mos. old; imported last Summer. Price, \$75.

ROY.—Black, white and tan; a grand dog; large, intelligent and fine disposition. Will be fit for the field next Spring; by Champion Rob Roy, out of Queen Mab. Nine months old. Price, \$100.

BEATRICE.—Two months; handsome and fine; by Champion Rob Roy, out of Blink Bonney. Price, \$50. Apply to 8-23-1f ARNOLD BURGESS, Hillsdale, Mich.

SPIKE COLLARS.—Spike and Choke Collars, by means of which dogs of any AGE OR BREED, no matter how long hunted, or what the disposition, can be taught to fetch and carry and to retrieve game, in a most perfect manner, with no play about it. Dogs broken of gun-shyness and whip-shyness, made steady before and behind, and "to heel" steadily, prevents lugging on the chain, besides a much more extended sphere of usefulness. Price, with directions for using, \$2. Kennel Collars, which no dog can get over his head; price \$1. Patent applied for. Made adjustable to fit any dog. Address, M. VON CULIN, Delaware City, Del. 6-23-1f

B. B. GOLDSMITH, Custom House Broker and Forwarding Agent, 58 Wall Street, New York, makes a specialty of receiving and forwarding to any destination Dogs, Fowls and Live Stock. Importers desiring information in regard to the best methods of ordering shipping, etc., should write to him. 8-5-6mo

FOR SALE.—The black and white ticked dog, Frank, broken on quails, grouse, woodcocks and snipes; a good retriever from land or water; a large and beautiful dog good nose, a fast and stylish ranger. Price, \$50. For further particulars, address J. McWHORTER, Canton, Mo., P. O., box 237. 8-21-1f

STRAYED.—From 104 Drexel Boulevard, Hyde Park, Ill., my setter bitch pup, color liver and white—white much ticked; six months old, large and very intelligent looking; answers to name of Bloom. Any person returning same will be suitably rewarded, or retaining same after this date, will be prosecuted. Address A. H. HORNBY, this office.

FOR SALE.—Native English setter bitch L. and W., a magnificent retriever, splendid house dog, has never been worked on game, but is staunch as a rock, two and a half years old, sold for want of room. Make an offer. MOHAWK KENNEL, box 42, Hoosac, N. Y. 9-3-3f

FOR SALE.—Four thoroughbred, deep red Irish setter pups, by imported champion setter Joe, and out of Bess, sire by Pat, out of Biddy, both imported from a thoroughly broken setter of the Glidersleeve strain; and a fine thoroughbred broken pointer. For particulars address HORACE SMITH, No. 33 Park Row, New York. 8-17-1f

DACHSHUND FOR SALE.—Jeff, red and white, two years old, 13 inches high, 20 to 22 lbs. Awarded 2d premium at Westminster Kennel Club Bench Show. His sister, Spot, got 1st premium. He understands the rabbit business; had plenty of work. For further particulars, address T. B. ALLEN, 106 Front St., N. Y. 9-1-2f

FOR SALE.—Four pointer pups, out of my bitch, Queen, sired by Jesse Sherwood's imported champion Sancha. Queen is one of the staunchest bitches ever shot over. For price and description, address N. R. BAKER, Box 124, Topeka, Kansas. 9-2-3f

RAKE—FANNY.—For sale, five puppies of the pure Field Trial blood. Bred by the late Mr. Rake, and guaranteed to make fine field performers with proper care. Sire and dam the above celebrated brace. Address D. C. BERGUNTAL, Indianapolis, Ind. 8-23-6f

THE DOG BREAKER'S GUIDE.—Train your own dogs in the most artistic manner. "The Dog Breaker's Guide" sent for three cent stamp. M. VON CULIN, Delaware City, Del. 8-1-1f

FOR SALE.—Gordon setter dog, 15 months old; also some fine "Irish-Gordon" pups by a son of Elcho; prices moderate. S. J. COYNE, 1013 W. Madison St., Chicago. 8-22-1f

FOR SALE.—Six Pure Blood Irish and Gordon pups out of Jean, by Ney, out of Jublin's Nell, by Plunket, Jean, out of Queen, by Ranger. Full pedigree of sire and dam sent on application, J. J. FRENCH, Sparta, Wis. 9-3-5f

ARECA NUT.—Four ordinary doses, put up in powders, mailed free to any address, on receipt of 50 cents. Address, A. H. HORNBY, 104 Drexel Boulevard, Hyde Park, Ills. 9-5-1f

FOR SALE.—For a few CHOICE young Irish and native setters from six weeks to one year old, with good pedigrees. Address, E. J. ROBBINS, Wetherfield, Conn. 9-2-5f-cow

DEER HOUNDS.—Nine months old; great grand sire Kielder (died by "Istone"). For sale by J. K. WEBSTER, East Milton, Mass. 8-23-6f

FOR SALE.—A black and tan hound, medium size, about 3 1/2 years old; is a first-class deer dog. For particulars, address G., Lock box 29, Harrisburg, Pa. 9-2-1f

FOR SALE.—Fox hounds, carefully bred from celebrated strains. Address N. M. DRAKE, Sussex Kennel Club, Newton, N. J. 9-2-1f

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, or Self-Preservation.

Two hundredth edition, revised and enlarged, just published. It is a standard medical work, the best in the English language, written by a physician of great experience, to whom was awarded a gold and jeweled medal by the National Medical Association. It contains beautiful and very expensive steel plate engravings, and more than fifty valuable prescriptions for all forms of prevailing diseases, the result of many years of extensive and successful practice. 360 pages bound in French cloth; price only \$1. sent by mail. The London Lancet says: "No person should be without this valuable book. The author is a noble benefactor." An illustrated sample sent to all on receipt of 6 cents for postage. Address Dr. W. H. PARKER, 4 Bulfinch St., Boston. The author may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. 8-16-1yr

SAVE YOUR MONEY

by Buying the BEST

Glass Balls

Now offered to the public, direct from the Manufacturer.

They are carefully made in Blue and Amber, and regular thickness, packed in barrels, 30 each, for \$1.25 per 100. A liberal discount allowed when ordered by the 1000. Sample sent if desired. J. HENRY ROBERTS, P. O. Box, 2,712, Philadelphia. 9-2-6mo

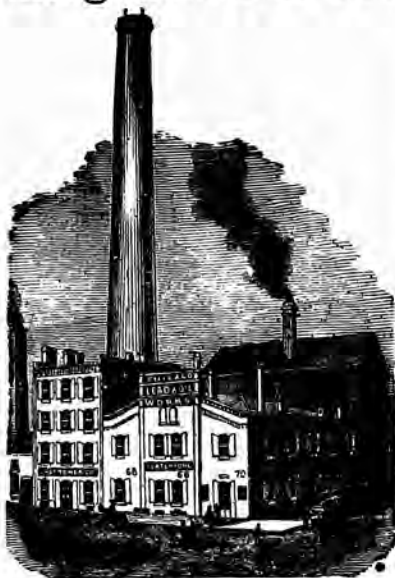
\$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

25 Fashionable Cards, no 2 alike, with name, 10c post paid. Geo. I. REED & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 8-25-1yr

SHOT TOWERS.

Chicago Shot Tower Co.



Manufacturers of

STANDARD SHOT.

THE BEST IN MARKET.

CAUTION—Be sure that all bags have the full name of our Company as no others are genuine.

Orders from Trade Solicited.

E. W. BLATCHFORD, Pres't.
C. F. GATES, Treas. 5-26-1y

FOUNDED JULY 4, 1808.



THOMAS W. SPARKS.

MANUFACTURER OF

American Chilled Shot,

Standard Drop and Buck Shot,

AND

BAR LEAD.

Office, 121 Walnut Street, Philad'a.

8-25-3 mos

TATHAM'S

Improved Chilled Shot,

American Standard Diameters.

(RED LABEL.)

GIVES GREATER PENETRATION and BETTER PATTERN than ordinary shot, by reason of retaining its shape under concussion and impact, soft shot being jammed out of shape while leaving the gun. Equally well adapted to choke bores, modified chokes and cylinders.

Beware of Imitations.

Our chilled shot will be found to be SUPERIOR TO THE ENGLISH, FREE FROM SHRINKAGE, MORE SPHERICAL, MORE UNIFORM IN SIZE, HEAVIER and OF BRIGHTER and CLEANER FINISH THAN ANY OTHER. Send for a circular.

Tatham & Brothers,

82 Beekman St., New York.

Also manufacturers of

PATENT FINISH

American Standard Drop Shot,

and COMPRESSED BUCK SHOT, more uniform than ordinary moulded shot. 9-1-4t

PROF. JAMES A. GOING, M. R. C. V. S. E.,
Veterinary Surgeon,

Veterinary Editor of the Spirit of the Times, N. Y.

SICK OR INJURED ANIMALS, DOGS AND HORSES,
ESPECIALLY PRESCRIBED FOR.

Medicine Forwarded by Express. Charges Moderate.
PROF. J. A. GOING,
1874 Broadway, New York City.

ROBERT BRAND.

Sail and Steam Yacht Builder,

OSHKOSH, WIS.

Sails, cordage, wire rigging, tackle, and everything pertaining to yachts and sail boats, kept constantly on hand. Prices very reasonable. Correspondence solicited. 8-16-3mo.

GUNS, RIFES, Etc.

JOSEPH BUTLER.

(ESTABLISHED 1857.)



GUN MAKER,

90 State Street, Chicago.

A general assortment of sporting goods; full line of fishing tackle. Shells loaded to order; all brands of powder kept on hand. Guns re-bored and choked to suit the owners. Breech-loading guns built to order. All kinds of repairing neatly done.

Refers to Capt. A. H. Bogardus, Miles Johnson, Newton, N. J.; Arnold Burges, Hillsdale, Mich.; J. W. Babcock, Meadville, Pa.; T. J. South, Frankfort, Ky.; S. B. Dilley, Lake City, Minn.

8-11-1f

The New Gun,
FOX'S PATENT,



MANUFACTURED BY THE AMERICAN ARMS COMP'Y.

The Most Perfect \$50 Gun (twist barrels) ever offered in this country. Other grades at proportionate prices. Send for Illustrated Catalogue and price list to 7-2-1y Office, 103 Milk St., BOSTON, MASS.

The Sneider Gun.

The only positive, self-closing, double-grip, top-lever action in the world. Sizes from 6 to 16 bore. Equal in finish, symmetry of outlines and materials to the finest English guns, and at more reasonable prices.

The Sneider rebounding lock used, the only rebound with which misfires will not occur. HIGHEST CENTENNIAL MEDAL for "Workmanship, Rebounding Lock and Compensating features of action."

Guns re-bored for close shooting. Stocks bent to any crook. Pin-fire guns changed to central fire. Muzzle-loading guns altered to breech-loaders.

CLARK & SNEIDER,

214 W. Pratt Street, BALTIMORE, MD.

Send for illustrated catalogue. 7-13-1f

E. THOMAS, JR.,

Guns, Pistols and Sporting Goods

CARTRIDGES and all kinds of Breech-Loading AMMUNITION.

Boxing Gloves, Fencing Foils, Kehoe's Clubs and all Goods adapted to the trade.

186 1/2 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

Breech-Loading Shot Guns made to order. Muzzle-Loading Guns altered to Breech-Loaders. Guns Re-bored and warranted to shoot well. Fine Muzzle and Breech-Loading Guns always on hand. Repairs neatly executed. Everything Requisite for Sportsmen.

The James H. Foster (now known as the Abbey & Foster) Breech-Loading Top-Fastening Shot Gun made to order. A good assortment of Fishing Tackle always on hand. 5-24-1f

TO SPORTSMEN:

Having located permanently in CHICAGO, I desire to announce to the Sportsmen of the West that I am now fully prepared to execute all orders for BOKING GUNS TO SHOOT CLOSE AND HARD, WITHOUT CHOKE, by my NEW METHOD, which is superior to CHOKE-BOKING, and shall be glad to convince all who desire to investigate, and prove to them its complete success. All kinds of REPAIRING will be promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. Stocks straightened or crooked to suit, without removing the screws or plates. Have had experience in some of the best gun works in England. A specialty made of altering muzzle loaders to breech loaders. Barrels fitted to breech loaders at reasonable rates. The winning guns in the great Chicago Gun Trial of 1874 were bored by me. Guns made to order from \$150 to \$250 equal to the best imported. T. R. HARDELL, 6-9 70 E. Madison St., Rooms 20 and 21, CHICAGO, ILL.

Purchasing Bureau.

The subscriber having devoted full fifty years of his life to field sports, has opened rooms in the city of New York for the purpose of selecting and supplying sportsmen throughout the country with everything they may need in the way of shooting and fishing implements, including books upon sporting and other subjects.

Great care will be given in the selection of guns, both new and second hand; and all purchasers will be allowed a trial before purchasing.

The best remedies for all diseases of dogs and horses will be forwarded to order. For mange, canker and worms a sure cure can be forwarded by mail. All kinds of shooting clothing, including boots and shoes of the most approved styles and of the best materials, and shooting trunks made expressly for traveling sportsmen—and as no skillful sportsman, shooting over dogs, ever goes to the field without a whip and whistle he has both, of his own invention, which are far more effective and convenient to carry than any others in use.

Setters and pointers of the very best native and imported strains, artistically broken, always on hand. The subscriber having been selected as their agent for the CHICAGO FIELD for this city, the rooms occupied will always be open for the reception of the friends of that paper and for all sportsmen from distant sections of the country, when visiting the city, and where will be found on file, all the principal sporting papers of the country, and where every facility will be extended to those wishing to subscribe to or advertise in this widely circulating journal.

HORACE SMITH,

No. 33 Park Row, N. Y.

8-17-1year

Work For All.

In their own localities, canvassing for the Firestone Visitor, (enlarged) weekly and monthly. Largest Paper in the World, with mammoth chromos free. Big commissions to agents. Terms and outfit free. Address F. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine. 8-6-3mo

SPORTSMEN'S MATERIALS.

The Remington
SOLID-HEAD METALLIC SHELLS

(STEEL CONE)

—FOR—

Breech-Loading Guns,
ALL SIZES,

EASIEST LOADED and MOST DURABLE SHELL MADE. Uses the Remington or Berdan No. 1 primers. Can be re-loaded one hundred times or more. Fits any breech-loading gun. Gauges No. 10, 12, 14 and 16 B.

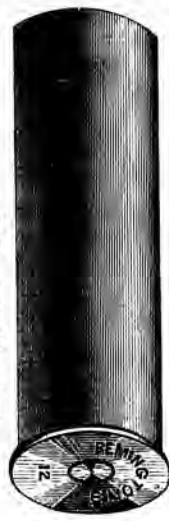
PRICES. Per box (2 doz.) including combined primer extractor, re-capper and loader.....\$4 00
Per doz., without tools.....1 80
Nickel plated, per doz. extra.....50

Send for Reduced Price List and Catalogue of Breech-Loading Rifles, Shot-Guns, new model Revolvers, Magazine Pistols, Ammunition, etc., manufactured by.

E. Remington & Sons,]

237 State St., Chicago, Ill.

Armory, Ilion, N. Y.
New York Office, 281 Broadway.
Boston Office, 16 Tremont St.
Baltimore Office, 47 N. Charles St.
St. Louis Agency, 604 N. 4th St.



Paper and Metallic Shells

FOR

Breech-Loading Shot Guns,

Manufactured by the

UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.



THE STURTEVANT SHELLS are the easiest re-loaded. Do not have to unscrew the head nor use an awl to remove the exploded caps. THE PATENT MOVABLE ANVILS, made of steel wire, will not bend or break.

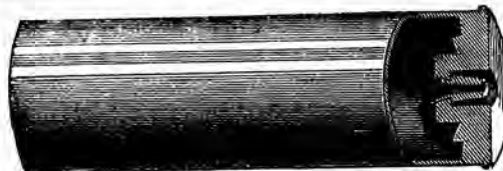
THE BERDAN PATENT SHELLS, new model, with Hobbs' patent water-proof primers, never miss fire, and are highly prized by all that have used them.

PAPER SHELLS.—By repeated experiments and great outlay for improved materials, and machinery made expressly for the purpose, we can now warrant our BROWN PAPER SHELLS equal to any imported. They are sure fire, and will not burst in the gun.

Shells and Loaders made from all the leading Sportsmen's Houses throughout the country.

Inquire of any of the dealers in sporting materials for the U. M. C. Co.'s Shells.

Not sold at retail by the Manufacturers. 5-13-6m

Hart's Sportsman's Favorite Metallic Shells.
FOR BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUNS.

These Shells are easily loaded, and the caps easily extracted from inside. Head solid and much thicker than any Shell now made, giving a solid seat for cone or anvil, which prevents it from driving through or springing away, thereby causing miss-fires. The Cone is made of nickel, and fastened solid in its place. Neither rusts nor corrodes fast, like movable anvil made from steel. The Nickel Cone also prevents miss-fire when a cap has been left on shell for a few days, which is liable to occur either in steel or iron. These Shells are finely finished, and made any length ordered, from 2 1/4 to 3 1/4 inches.

Shells and Loaders made from all the leading Sportsmen's Houses throughout the country. FROM CAPTAIN BOGARDUS, CHAMPION WING-SHOT OF AMERICA. MESSRS. GEORGE E. HART & Co., Gentlemen. The fifty Shells I received from you to-day suit me better than any I have ever used. They are stronger and better in every respect, and I shall use them in all my shooting hereafter. (7-19-1y) Yours truly, A. H. BOGARDUS.

ST. LOUIS CONICAL BASE PAPER SHELL.



Having made important improvements in our Shell we can safely recommend them as equal, if not superior in quality to any Paper Shell manufactured in this country or in Europe.

Among the advantages claimed for these shells are A saving of 25 per cent in the use of powder; also, almost no recoil. The sizes made are No. 10's 2 1/4, 2 1/2 and 3 inches; No.

12—2 3/4, 2 1/2 and 2 1/4 inches. Longer Shells will be made at extra cost.

They are not available. Sample 100 sent by express on receipt of \$1.15 for No. 12; \$1.30 for No. 10.

ST. LOUIS PATENT SHELL MAN'G CO.,

Factory and Office, No. 2239 DeKalb Street, St. Louis, Mo

6-9-1y

VANITY FAIR FOR MEERCHAUM AND CIGARETTES.

DOES NOT BITE THE TONGUE.

Our Cigarettes are as fine as can be produced. Only the best French pure rice cigarette paper is used, which is free from injurious substances.

Letter from SIR HENRY HALFORD, Captain of British Team.

GARDEN CITY HOTEL, CREEDMOON, Sept. 17, 1877.

Messrs. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO., Rochester, N. Y.:

Gentlemen—Pray accept my best thanks for the package of Vanity Fair tobacco which I found here yesterday. It is the best tobacco I ever smoked, and will be a great source of enjoyment to me on my western trip. Believe me, yours truly, H. S. J. HALFORD.

Our Peerless and Plain Fine Cut Chewing are unsurpassed—the only brands receiving the Vienna Award. Always Uniform and Reliable. (5 Prize Medals.) WM. S. KIMBALL & CO., Rochester, N. Y. Peerless Tobacco Works.

KNICKERBOCKER
Hoof Ointment!

A reliable Salve or Ointment, for the cure of diseases of the HOOF of HORSES and CATTLE. Is a positive cure for Fore and Quarter Cracks, Soreness, Brittleness, Contracted Hoofs, etc., and if used, say weekly, is a preventive of disease, as by its use the hoof is kept pliable, elastic and healthy.

This is put up in jars containing about 12 ozs., and each jar is carefully protected by a pasteboard box. Full directions on each jar. Price, \$1 a jar.

For sale by all Harness, Feed and Drug Stores.

CHARLES F. RISLEY,

Wholesale Druggist, 71 Warren Street, New York

TO SPORTSMEN AND SHIP-
PERS OF GAME.

AUSTIN & CO., 347, 348 AND 455

WASHINGTON MARKET, NEW YORK.

desire to call the attention of Shooters and Shippers generally to the fact that they are dealing more especially in Snipe, Woodcock and other Western Game (in season). Trial shipments requested. Prompt returns made on all shipments. Reference, North River Bank, New York. 7-17-1y

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine. 8-25-1y

B. KITTRIDGE & CO.,

GUN DEALERS,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

THUNDERER.



Exact Size of Cartridge.

The cut represents the model of the pistol, but in reduced size.

PRICES.

Calibre.	Name.	Price.	Nick.	Ivory.
22	Old Model	\$3.75	35	\$1.00
22	Little Colt	5.00	35	1.00
30	Pony Colt	6.75	35	1.00
32	Ladies' Colt	8.75	35	1.25
38	Pet Colt	8.00	35	1.25
41	Big Colt	8.50	35	1.25
45	Peacemaker (Ar'y)	16.50	1.00	3.00
44	Cartridge (Army)	12.00	1.00	3.00
44	Old Line (Army)	7.50	1.00	3.00
38	Old Line (Navy)	5.00	1.00	3.00
41	Cartridge, House	6.50	40	
35	Lightning, D. A.	18.00	85	2.75
41	Thunderer, D. A.	18.00	85	2.75
35	Smith & W. No. 1	6.75	35	1.00
36	Smith & Wesson	11.00	35	2.50
45	Smith & W. Army	15.00	1.00	2.75
32	Sharps Triumph	4.00	35	1.00

Also, a full line of inferior revolvers at prices ranging from \$1.75 to \$3.00.

Arms delivered within 1,000 miles free of charge for express. Send the money, and the arm will come to you.

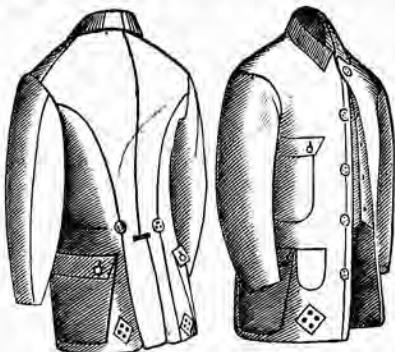
We wish again to call attention to a mode of disposing of counterfeit cast-iron rubbish, in place of the Colt New Line Pistols. The matter has been called to our attention by well-meaning dealers, who have been imposed upon, and wish to have the means of detecting the imposture made known. The complainants say: "When we order the Colt New Line Pistols, there are sent to us pistols of the Colt's model, but they are not invoiced Colt's Pistols. How is the dealer to know they are a fraud?"

First, the dealer and consumer will take notice, each and every genuine Colt Pistol has the name of the Colt Arms Company on the barrel. The counterfeit has either no name or some fiction.

In order to bring the Colt New Line within the reach of a larger number of consumers, it has been decided to reduce the prices. After December 10, Colt's Pistols will be sold by us, 22, 30, 32, 38, and 41 bore, at prices per following list. Notice the reduction on New Line.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SNELLENBURG'S SHOOTING SUIT



MADE OF

VELVETEEN, CORDUROY, and FUSTIAN.

Send for samples and rules for measurement to J. J. SNELLENBURG, New Brighton, Pa.

FRANK SCHLEY'S AMERICAN



Partridge and Pheasant Shooting

Describing the haunts, habits and methods of hunting and shooting the American partridge—quail; ruffed grouse—pheasant; with directions for handling the gun, hunting the dog, and shooting on the wing. Price, \$2. Liberal discount to the trade.

To be had at bookstores generally. Address Frank Schley, Frederick City, Md.

READ FIELD, COVER AND TRAP SHOOTING,



BY CAPT. A. H. BOGARDUS,

Champion Wing Shot of the World.

This is the only book of the kind ever written by a man who has hunted for market. His style of mounting game in cases for dining rooms and libraries, representing a brace of birds hanging by the feet, far superior to any oil painting of the same, is original with him, and superior to any other style of mounting game birds. All specimens sent will be scientifically mounted and returned. Birds for sale, wholesale and retail.

R. A. Turtle,

Ornithologist and Taxidermist,

Devotes special attention to mounting all specimens of dead game and other birds, elk and deer heads. His style of mounting game in cases for dining rooms and libraries, representing a brace of birds hanging by the feet, far superior to any oil painting of the same, is original with him, and superior to any other style of mounting game birds. All specimens sent will be scientifically mounted and returned. Birds for sale, wholesale and retail.

25 NEW YEAR CARDS, with name, 20c. 25 Extra Mixed, 10c. Geo. I. Reed & Co., Nassau, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Fur, Fin & Feather

CONTAINS THE

GAME LAWS of all the States and the Canadian Provinces and a List of Hunting and Fishing Grounds, Besides, a Vast Fund of VALUABLE INFORMATION FOR ALL WHO EITHER SHOOT OR FISH.

It tells you everything you want to know about Hunting and Fishing. Where to go, How to get there, What Kind of Game and Fish you will find, What Kind of Shooting and Fishing Tackle to Use, Ammunition, Bait, &c., and is indispensable to all who use either Gun or Rod; it is in fact, a complete HUNTING AND FISHING DIRECTORY, and no matter how much or how little recreation you take in the woods or along the streams, you will find Fur, Fin, and Feather worth many times its cost to you.

Each number consists of 176 to 192 large octavo pages, and in addition to the foregoing contains numerous interesting sketches of Camp-Life and Sporting Adventure that renders the work entertaining and instructive reading for every household. Not an objectionable word appears in its pages.

FUR, FIN, AND FEATHER is published every two months at \$3 a year; single copies, 50 cents, can be had of all News Agents, Gun Stores, Fishing Tackle Dealers, &c., or mailed, postpaid, on receipt of price. Can be had at this office.

Specimen copies, containing all the Game Laws as now in force, 25 cents, can be had only of CHAS. SUYDAM, Publisher, 149 Chambers Street, N. Y.

FRED. KAEMPFER,

TAXIDERMIST AND DEALER IN

Taxidermists' Materials;

Artificial Glass Eyes, Foreign Bird Skins, Artificial Leaves, Moss, Immortelles, Sea Shells, and Wax Paper material.

large Stock of all sorts of

SINGING BIRDS,

Cages, Bird Seed, Mocking Bird Food

And a Good Assortment of

Goldfish and Aquaria,

Please send for Circular.

127 Clark St. near Madison, Chicago

J. WALLACE,

NATURALIST & TAXIDERMIST,

Collector and Importer

IN THE VARIOUS BRANCHES OF NATURAL HISTORY.

17 North William St., New York.

Artificial Eyes, Wholesale and Retail. 8-24-lyr

Kay's Shot Cartridges

FOR

DUCKS and GEES.

7-23-ly

ENGLISH SPORTING GUNPOWDER.

Curtiss & Harvey's Diamond Grain.

Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 Superior Rifle, Enfield Rifle and Col. Hawker's Ducking. Packages of 12 lbs. Caution against imitations of American manufacturers. W. STITT, Agt for U. S., 61 Cedar St., N. Y.

Portable Folding Water Pail.

Patent Folding Water Pail and Water Cup, for Black Hills, Hunters and Tourists. Must be seen to be appreciated. Price, \$1. Send for sample. Address, H. HOLMES, 187 S. Water St., Chicago 7-15-ly

RAILROAD.

The Sportsman's Route. The Chicago & North-Western Railway

embraces under one management the Great Trunk Railway Lines of the West and Northwest, and, with its numerous branches and connections, forms the shortest and quickest route between Chicago and all points in Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, California and the Western Territories. Its

OMAHA AND CALIFORNIA LINE is the shortest and best route for all points in Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California, Oregon, China, Japan and Australia. Its

CHICAGO, ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS LINE is the short line for Northern Wisconsin and Minnesota, and for Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, and all points in the Great Northwest. Its

WINONA AND ST. PETER LINE is the only route for Winona, Rochester, Owatonna, Mankato, St. Peter, New Ulm, and all points in Southern and Central Minnesota. Its

GREEN BAY AND MARQUETTE LINE is the only line for Janesville, Watertown, Fond du Lac, Oshkosh, Appleton, Green Bay, Escanaba, Negaunee, Marquette, Houghton, Hancock and the Lake Superior Country. Its

FREEDPORT AND DUBUQUE LINE is the only route for Elgin, Rockford, Freeport, and all points via Freedport. Its

CHICAGO AND MILWAUKEE LINE is the old Lake Shore route, and is the only one passing through Evanston, Lake Forest, Highland Park, Waukegan, Racine, Kenosha to Milwaukee. PULLMAN HOTEL CARS are run between Chicago and Council Bluffs by this road, and by this road alone. This is the ONLY LINE running Pullman cars between Chicago and St. Paul, Chicago and Milwaukee, or Chicago and Winona.

No other road runs any form of Hotel or Dining car through to Council Bluffs.

TO SPORTSMEN:

This line presents PECULIAR ADVANTAGES. For Prairie Chickens, Ducks, Geese and Brant Shooting our Iowa line to-day offers more favorable points than any other road in the country, while for Deer and Bear Hunting, and for Brook Trout, Lake Salmon, Pike, Pickerel and Bass Fishing, a hundred points on the Northern and North-Western lines of this company will be found unsurpassed by anything in the West.

New York Office, No. 415 Broadway; Boston Office, No. 5 State Street; Omaha Office, 245 Farnham Street; San Francisco Office, 2 New Montgomery St.; Chicago Ticket Offices, 62 Clark Street, under Sherman House, Kinzie Street Depot, corner W. Kinzie and Canal Streets; Wells Street Depot, corner Wells and Kinzie Streets. For rates or information not attainable from your home ticket agents, apply to

W. H. STENNETT, Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago. 6-24-ly

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE EXCELSIOR GAME and CARTRIDGE BELT,



Invented by A. A. CASE, leader of the Irish team in their chicken hunt in '74, combines in the most compact form everything that can be desired for comfort in carrying ammunition and game, cartridge or ammunition in the four pockets, which hold enough for a day's shoot. Game hung by the neck on the hooks in the rear and out of the way, instantly with one hand; the gun in the other ready for use. No danger of birds being heated or trampled as in bags or pockets; weight supported with the least possible fatigue; equally good in hot and cold weather, and for all kinds of game from a snipe to a wild goose. Can be worn over or under coat. This belt is in daily use by hundreds of sportsmen, who unite in pronouncing it the best of all belts for practical utility, comfort and convenience. Price, \$4. Express or postage prepaid to any part of the country. In ordering send measurement around waist, under coat. Manufactured by CASE & BEDELL, Patentees, Chetopa, Kansas. 8-20-ly

ASTOR HOUSE, NEW YORK.

On the European Plan.

G. K. LANSING, Manager.

ALLEN & DAM, Props

7-17-ly

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Cunpowder.

Hazard's "Electric" Powder.

Nos. 1 (fine) to 5 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of 1 lb. only.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 5 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 5 lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland and all prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 5 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters, and 5 lb. and 12 1/2 lb. kegs. Burns slowly and very clean, shooting remarkably close, and with great PESE TRATION. For field, forest, or water shooting, it ranks any other brand, and it is equally serviceable for muzzle or breech loader.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG, and "Sea shooting" FG, in kegs of 25, 12 1/2 and 6 1/2 lbs., and cans of 5 lbs. FFG is also packed in 1 and 5 lb. canisters; burns strong and moist. The FFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting, and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard RIFLE powder of the country.

SUPERIOR MINING AND BLASTING POWDER OF ALL GRADES AND SIZES, PACKED IN WOOD OR METAL KEGS OF 25 LBS.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents in every prominent city, or wholesale at our office.

88 Wall Street, New York.

GENERAL WESTERN AGENT.

WM. A. BLAINE, 11 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL. Constantly on hand a full supply of Safety Fuse, Rifle and Pistol Cartridges, Percussion Caps, Wads, etc. 7-24-ly

CUNPOWDER.



GENERAL WESTERN AGENTS.

E. B. RAMBO, 14 State St., Chicago, Ill.
F. G. GODDARD, St. Louis, Mo.
M. BAKE & Co., Cincinnati, O. 7-24-ly

ORIENTAL POWDER MILLS MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF GUNPOWDER

Office—13 Broad Street, Boston.

BRANDS—DIAMOND GRAIN.
FALCON DUCKING.
WILD FOWL SHOOTING.
WESTERN SPORTING.
(Oriental Rifle.)

The "Oriental" Powder is equal to any made.

BRANCH OFFICES:

J. G. Munro, Agent, 19 Exchange St., Buffalo, N. Y.
Cobb & Wheeler, Agents, 24 State St., Chicago, Ill.
C. J. Chapin, Agent, 215 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.
Agencies in the principal cities in the United States. 8-20-ly

GUNS, RIFLES, ETC.

Brown & Hilder,

Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Shot-guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Fishing Tackle

And Sporting Goods in General.

604 N. Fourth Street, St. Louis, Mo.



Sole agents for E. Remington & Sons, manufacturers of the world-renowned "Creedmoor" Target and Sporting Rifles, Double-barrel Shot guns, with inserted inter-changeable Rifle barrel, revolvers, etc., etc.
Sole agents for W. W. Greener's Treble Wedge Fast Choke-bore, double-barrel Breech-Loading Shot Gun, winner over all competitors at the great London Field Trials.

SPECIALTIES.

Water-Proof Hunting Clothing, Spratt's Patent Dog Cakes and Soap, Webb's Combined Loader and Crimper, Case & Bedell's Excelsior Game and Cartridge Belt, Remington's Metallic Shells—all sizes, Eaton's Rust Preventor, Fishing Rods from 50c to \$50.00, Fishing Tackle, Nets and Seines. Repairing of every description, &c., &c.

NICHOLS & LEFEVER'S
NEW CATALOGUE FOR 1878

Will be ready to issue January 15th, giving full description of recent improvements in their guns, and matters of general interest to sportsmen.
Sent upon application to
8-19-17

NICHOLS & LEFEVER, Syracuse, N. Y.

BALLARD RIFLE!

Recoil one half that of any other Rifle.

SAFER THAN ANY OTHER.

Perfect Shooting Guaranteed by Using the
EVERLASTING STRAIGHT SHELL.



ONE WILL LAST A LIFE-TIME.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE TO
SCHOVERLING & DALY, 84 and 86 Chambers St., New York,
Or, J. A. SCHAFER, 114 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ABBEY & IMBRIE,

SUCCESSORS TO

ANDREW CLARK & CO.

FISHING TACKLE EVERY DESCRIPTION

NEW YORK, LONDON, REDDITCH,
HAVANA AND RIO JANEIRO.

48 Maiden Lane, New York.

Box 1,234.

INDIA RUBBER

Fishing Pants, Coats, Leg-
gins and Boots,

RUBBER CAMP BLANKET

COMPLETE

Sporting and Camping Outfits,
AND

India Rubber Goods of Every Description

HODGMAN & CO.,

Send for Price List. 27 MAIDEN LANE,
7-17-15-08 NEW YORK.

SPRATT'S DOG BISCUITS for Sale in small or
large quantities, by F. P. Taylor, 72 East Madison St.,
Chicago.

GUNS, RIFLES, ETC.

BARTON & CO.,
337 Broadway, NEW YORK.

Importers and Manufacturers of
GUNS, PISTOLS, POCKET CUTLERY,
FISHING TACKLE, Etc.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

Breech and Muzzle-Loading Shot-Guns,
Sporting Equipments and
Ammunition of all kinds.

MANUFACTURERS OF
UNITED STATES ARMS CO'S REVOLVERS.

AGENTS FOR

Huber & Merwin's
Champion Ball Trap

The best yet. Price \$10.
As it moves on a pivot only one trap is necessary to
throw the ball in any direction, unknown to the shoot-
er. 7-12-15-08

ESTABLISHED 1843.

GUNS.

All the latest and most improved BREECH
and MUZZLE-LOADING GUNS, RIFLES and PISTOLS.
Also, the best SPORTING AMMUNITION and
SHOOTING TACKLE in the city.

ALEXANDER McCOMAS,
6-25-15 51 S. Calvert St., Baltimore.

Wild Pigeons.

Live Birds in pe feet order at short notice. Clubs
communicate.

Game in Season and Furs

1c. elived and sold on commission. Having a large Re-
frigerator Room for Game, Fish, Veal, Fruits, etc., can
preserve same in perfect order for months, if needed.
Stencils, Tags and Market Report furnished.

7-12-15 HENRY HOLMES, 187 S. Water St.

Decoys

SEND FOR NEW PRICE-
LIST OF THE FINEST
DECOY DUCKS IN THE
WORLD.

H. A. STEVENS, Manufacturer,
P. O. Box 154, Weedsport, N. Y.

GUNS, RIFLES, ETC.

HOLABIRD'S PRICE LIST.
1878.

The making of Shooting Suits adapted to the service for which they are intended has become an art, and I
have spared no pains in designing new styles and inventing new garments, that I might CONTINUE TO BE
THE LEADER in this peculiar trade.

MY "BOSS" SUIT

having met with such popular favor, I shall continue to manufacture it. This Suit, consisting of Coat, Pants,
Vest and Cap, is superior to any in the market made of goods of an equal quality. I use the BEST QUALITY of
Woodbury Duck, water-proofed by both the Paraffine and American process. The Paraffine process renders the
goods a little more stiff than the American process, and is a better wind break. Either are good repellants.

The Price of this Suit is still \$10.00.

THE "NABOB" SUIT

is of the same duck as the "Boss," but is very much finer made, having an extra Cartridge vest front, every stitch of
the garments being sewed with Holding Bros' best silk twist; they are superior in finish to anything imported; a
pocket in every place where it is possible to have one. The Jacket will be lined with leather if desired.

PRICE—Coat, Vest, Pants and Hat,—"Sola" if preferred, \$15.00.

MY "HOOSIER" SUIT

is of Fine Water-proof Drill, dyed as is the duck, made in a plain manner, but strong sewed. Coat has four
pockets, no flaps. The sleeves are in coat; vest has four pockets; pants are roomy and have two large pockets.
The game bag in coat is roomy and strong.

This Suit, Coat, Vest and Pants, only \$5.00.

Caps, \$1.50 extra. Flaps to pockets, 50 cents extra.

My new Cartridge Vest is only a whole front, and contains pockets for from 40 to 60 shells, and can be but-
toned on to any business vest in a moment, it beats all the devices for carrying shells yet invented.

Price, \$1.50.

My Invariable Terms are C. O. D., or cash in Advance.

Hints on Dog-Breaking and Catalogue of Goods, 25c.

W. H. HOLABIRD, The Sportsman's Clothier,
VALPARAISO, IND.Highest Centennial Award!
THE PARKER CUN
HAS TAKEN
First Premium, Grand Medal and Diploma
AT
CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION.

These Guns are all Made with Rebounding Locks.

PRICE: \$50, \$55, \$60, \$65, \$75, \$80, \$100, \$105, \$150, \$200,
\$250. Send Stamp for Circular to

PARKER BROS.,
WEST MERIDEN, CONN.

7-13-5m

PRIBYL BROS.,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN



\$20

Breech and Muzzle-Loading

Guns, Rifles and Revolvers,

58 State St., Chicago, Illinois.

Send stamp for our 50-page illustrated catalogue.

9-1-15-08

WILLIAM READ & SONS,
13 FANEUIL HALL SQUARE, BOSTON.

AGENTS FOR

W. & C. Scott & Son's
BREECH-LOADERS.

OUR NEW

\$50 Top-Snap Breech-Loader.

Of favorite top snap action. The handiest, strongest and safest of all movements. Every gun warranted
in shooting, and sent on trial. Now ready, our Fall list of second-hand breech-loaders, some of highest grades

IRA A. PAINE'S
FEATHER FILLED CLASS BALL.

PATENTED OCTOBER 23, 1877.

The "Standard," Ball.

Every ball is weighed and examined, then packed with the greatest care, in barrels of 300.
Send for price list. Special inducements to the trade.
HEADQUARTERS BOHEMIAN GLASS, WORKS, 214 Pearl St., N. Y.

9-2-15